

SEVEN NEW FACES ON COUNTY BOARD

TUESDAY'S ELECTION HELD SURPRISES IN SOME OF THE TOWNS.

CHARLES WALKER DEFEATED

Abram Ackert, W. W. Harden and John Montavon Failed to Be Returned.

As a result of Tuesday's election several new faces will appear on the Lee county board of supervisors. Four of the old supervisors who sought re-election were defeated, several only, however, by a small vote.

The supervisors who failed for re-election were Charles Walker, Dixon; Abram Ackert, Marion; Winn W. Harden, Nelson, and John Montavon of Viola. The biggest surprise of all was the defeat of W. W. Harden by 21 votes.

James Buckley of May township was re-elected by 3 votes.

John Wagner will succeed himself in Bradford township.

Charles Welty defeated Abram Ackert in Marion township by 3 votes.

John Montavon of Viola was defeated for re-election by U. Grant Dysart by 2 votes. Early in the campaign Montavon withdrew, but later decided to again enter the race, with disastrous results.

Lee Hart defeated Walker by 15 votes.

Supervisors Elected.

The men elected supervisors Tuesday were:

Dixon—Lee Hart, Edward E. Fischer.
Marion—Charles Welty.
South Dixon—Charles I. Will.
Nelson—C. C. Buckaloo.
Hamilton—Joseph Bauer.
May—James Buckley.
Viola—U. Grant Dysart.
Bradford—John Wagner.
East Grove—Homer Parsons.
Willow Creek—W. H. Fosburgh.
Lee Center—Sherman L. Shaw.
The new members of the board are:

Charles Welty, C. C. Buckaloo, Joseph Bauer, U. Grant Dysart, Homer Parsons, W. H. Fosburgh and Lee Hart.

Holdover Supervisors.

The members of the county board who hold over are:

Alto—Morris Cook.
Amboy—W. J. Edwards.
Ashton—Charles Evans.
Brooklyn—H. L. Fordham.
China—Chris Gross.
Dixon—John E. Moyer, W. C. Jones.
Harmon—T. P. Long.
Nachusa—J. H. Huyett.
Palmyra—Ralph Johnson.
Reynolds—M. Sullivan.
Sublette—John P. Malach.
Wyoming—A. S. Wells.

Hamilton Township

The election in Hamilton township was exciting and like several other towns had its surprises when the result was known. The complete vote in this town is as follows:

Supervisor—Joseph Bauer, 62; Frank Mau, 51.

Town Clerk—Wm. Hopkins, 75; C. B. Keigwin, 34.

Collector—Ernest Krause, 55; Wesley Beach, 55.

Commissioner of highways—D. G. Foley, 55; H. McKeown, 56.

Constables—S. G. Pope, 65; Chas. Riegel, 51.

School trustee—Frank Scully, 57; Geo. F. Brooks, 49.

Nelson Township.

In Nelson township there were several hotly fought contests. The big surprise of all was the defeat of W. W. Harden for supervisor. Hard road proposition was defeated by a vote of 47 to 61. The complete vote of this town is as follows:

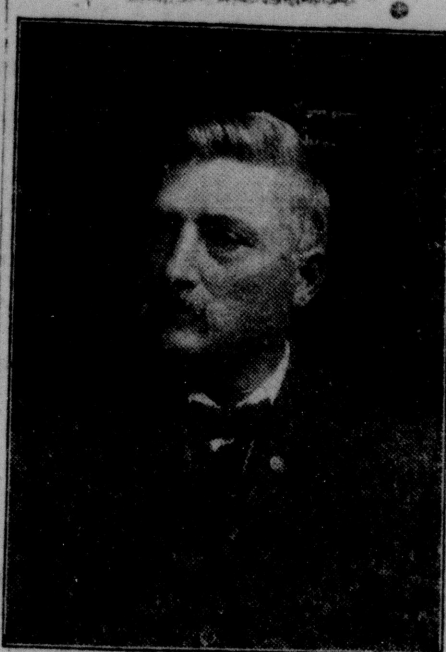
Supervisor—W. W. Harden, 50; C. C. Buckaloo, 71.

Clerk—Walter W. Geiger, 68; Addison J. Hollenbeck, 48.

Assessor—M. C. Stitzel, 48; Henry Duffy, 64.

Collector—Clarence Buzard, 43; Ray Shaver, 29; John H. Scaryver, 44.

Commissioner of Highways—Thos. F. Drew, 96.



MICHAEL GAFFNEY, Elected Highway Commissioner for Dixon.

Justice of the Peace—H. C. Reed.
Constable—Gus Onken.

South Dixon.

The complete vote in South Dixon is as follows:

Supervisor—Chas. I. Will, 68; W. F. Preston, 37.

Clerk—J. W. Cortright, 103.

Assessor—Frederick Glessner, 97.

Collector—W. A. Gupill, 76; V. D. McClannahan, 28.

Commissioner of Highways—Peter Hoyle, 89.

Constable—Pat Duffy, 16.

Amboy.

Town Clerk—J. E. Lewis, 490.

Assessor—B. McCaffrey, 490; W. T. Harrison, 180.

Collector—Jos. Gascoigne, 298; Wm. Gipson, 243; John Hurley, 232.

Com. Highways—John Smith, 253; E. J. Miller, 247; G. U. Fuller, 143.

Constable—M. B. Eckert, 276; John Bull, 41.

School Trustee—W. C. Smith, 286.

For Dry Town—251.

Against—389.

For Township School—112.

Against—447.

Harmon.

The result of the election in Harmon township is as follows:

Shall this town continue to be anti-saloon territory? Yes, 55; No, 85. Majority, 30.

For payment in money of the district labor and property road tax: Yes, 61; No, 48.

Clerk—John L. Porter, 90; T. R. Gebhardt, 62.

Assessor—Geo. W. Saum, 64; Jos. O. Scanlan, 94.

Collector—W. H. Smith, 103; M. A. Grenan, 53.

Com. of Highways—E. J. Watkins, 53; Kaspar Schulte, 87.

School Trustee—E. J. Mannion, 98.

Alto.

Town Clerk, E. T. Corwin, 100; assessor, A. O. Hill, 102; collector, B. E. Stiles, 87; L. D. Richardson, 42; O. O. Johnson, 29; I. L. Cooper, 18; commissioner, Isaac Peterson, 195; school trustee, Ed Hermann, 102; school trustee to fill vacancy, Morris Cook, 104. For levying a special hard road tax carried by vote of 119 to 16.

Ashton.

Town clerk, Benj. G. Yenerich, 108; Geo. B. Stephan, 132; assessor, S. T. Zeller, 170; collector, Lewis Craig, 174; commissioner, Robert Knapp Sr., 131; Clarence Drummond, 97; justice, S. T. Jennings, 184; E. Weiner, 139. The town will continue anti-saloon territory by a vote of 148 to 102. The proposition to abolish the poll tax carried by a vote of 164 to 54.

Brooklyn.

For collector R. W. Swope secured 17 votes in Compton and 5 in Brooklyn, a total of 22 votes; Roy Cook, 66 in Compton, 13 in Brooklyn, total, 79; John Schmidt Jr., 82 in Compton, 27 in Brooklyn, total 109; Wm. Wigum, 25 in Compton, 160 in Brooklyn, total 125; for assessor, Aid Bradshaw, 129 in Compton, 31 in Brooklyn, total, 160; Chas. Stout, 59 in Compton, 111 in Brooklyn, total, 161; for town clerk, John S. Archer, 102 in Compton, 34 in Brooklyn, total, 136; Jos. Kaufman, 93 in Compton, 14 in Brooklyn, total, 107; Jacob Michael, 2 in Compton, 97 in Brooklyn, total, 99. Compton voted 66 for local option and 91 against, while Brooklyn voted 95 for option and 182 against thus giving a majority for the wets of 87.

Married in Dixon.

Police Magistrate W. G. Kent tied another nuptial knot last evening. He riveted together in holy matrimony Ligouri A. Shield of Peoria and Myra Louis Zaiser of Hartley.

The groom was aged 22 and the bride 24.

(Continued on page four)

DIXON RETURNED TO "WET" COLUMN

HARD FOUGHT CONTEST RESULTED IN MAJORITY OF 180 FOR THE "WETS"

MADE GAINS IN EVERY PRECINCT

Two Precincts "Dry" Two Years Ago Were Won Over to the Other Side.

Dixon has been returned to the column of "wet" cities of Illinois. It was a complete victory for the "wets," and the result surprised the "drys," for they anticipated a signal victory. It was a hotly contested battle and every vote was brought out. The voting began early and kept up until the middle of the afternoon.

The total vote polled was 2222.

The total vote polled on the local option question two years ago was 2274.

The total vote polled yesterday for township officials was 2266, which goes to show that there were some who did not vote on the local option proposition.

Carry Four Precincts.

The "wets" carried four precincts. They were the first, second, third and fourth. The vote in the fifth precinct was very close, the "drys" carrying the precinct by but 8 votes.

The sixth precinct was carried by the "drys" by 119 votes.

It was a victory which the "wets" had been figuring on for several weeks. Former Alderman M. Gaffney, commissioner of highways-elect, informed a representative of the Telegraph at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon that the "wets" would carry Dixon by a majority of 175. "You're not guessing?" "No, sir, I think I know what I am talking about and you remember what I said."

Made Big Gains.

The "wets" made big gains in every precinct in the city. In the Second where the "dry" majority two years ago was 7, the "wets" gained 28 votes. A gain of 66 votes was made in the fourth precinct, which went wet two years ago by 25 majority. In the third precinct the "wets" got a majority of 141, and two years ago their majority was 70, which was a gain this year of 71 votes.

In the fifth precinct the "wets" gained 41 votes.

In the sixth precinct the "drys" lost 25 and the "wets" gained 3 votes.

Each side in the contest was well organized and used every means at hand to gain a victory.

CANDIDATES PICKED FOR SCHOOL BOARD

TRIO OF BUSINESS MEN ASKED TO BECOME CANDIDATES FOR PLACES.

Candidates for members of the south side board of education will be Charles McKenney, director of the Union State Bank, Dr. E. B. Owens, and W. C. Durkes, cashier of the City National bank.

These men were prevailed upon by their friends to allow their names to be used as candidates for the board. Each is an influential, public-spirited citizen and no better men could be found in the city for the position the patrons of the school district desire them to fill.

John M. Batchelder, until recently a member of the board, will be candidate for president of the board to succeed A. P. Armstrong, cashier of the Dixon National bank, who for seven years was a faithful member of the board.

MARRIED IN DIXON

Police Magistrate W. G. Kent tied another nuptial knot last evening. He riveted together in holy matrimony Ligouri A. Shield of Peoria and Myra Louis Zaiser of Hartley. The groom was aged 22 and the bride 24.

THE RETURNS FOR DIXON TOWNSHIP ELECTION, TUESDAY, APRIL 5, 1910.

Asst. Supervisors:	1	2	3	4	5	6	total	maj.
C. W. WALKER	238	139	152	152	119	82	882	
E. E. FISCHER	284	208	186	203	184	137	1202	320
L. E. HART	198	148	91	138	143	179	897	15
Town Clerk:								
H. R. COLE	252	122	119	157	179	151	980	
W. V. E. STEEL	245	219	179	181	113	117	1054	74
Assessor:								
C. H. EASTMAN	460	312	264	318	279	258	1891	
Collector:								
E. W. HANLEY	272	186	261	292	142	119	1272	693
MILES CARNEY	133	124	23	45	125	129	579	
JOHN BURKE	113	46	34	34	35	32	294	
Com. Highways:								
M. GAFFNEY	220	135	146	129	72	54	756	10
FRANK FISHER	191	91	94	140	129	103	746	
M. A. GIRTON	109	124	74	94	112	115	628	
For Saloons	323	196	237	206	154	85	1201	180
Against Saloons	212	175	96	172	162	204	1021	

AS SITUATION IS VIEWED

We are pleased to know that there were yesterday 1021 legal voters in the town of Dixon who believe that Dixon would be a cleaner and more prosperous city without saloons. These voters have been insisting during the entire campaign that Dixon is a prosperous city. We are sure that they will continue to do what they have been doing, "Boost for Dixon." We know that in the future, as in the past, they will be foremost in every endeavor for a bigger and better Dixon.

We do not believe that any of the 1021 have changed their minds as to the value of the saloon in the city, and knowing as we do the character of these voters it is our judgment that the campaign of education against the saloon will be continued here until Dixon is dry.

LOCAL OPTION COMMITTEE.

The result of yesterday's election is sufficient evidence that Dixon wants saloons under the McIntire resolution, namely high license and run strictly according to law. Dixon has, Dixon can and Dixon will.

Forget this uplift proposition. It started in Wisconsin. It now has got a good hold in Iowa, drifted to a congressional district in Missouri and Massachusetts and finally gave Cannon a bump in Washington, D. C.

Let us forget it and put forth our best effort to secure something for Dixon that will give employment to 200 to 300 men. This can be done if we just put forth an honest, determined effort on the part of all.

M. MALONEY.

RESULTS IN ILLINOIS CITIES

Wets Largely in Majority as Result of Tuesday's Elections.

Springfield, Ill., April 6.—It was the wet's day in Illinois. Many cities went back again into the liquor column. Officials of the liquor element claim that the state in Tuesday's election went 89 per cent wet as against 65 last year. Bloomington registered a decisive victory for the liquor forces, majorities being three times that of the previous election. Rockford went wet after having been dry two years.

Galesburg went dry, but the majority was less than half that it was at the previous election. Belvidere goes into the wet column. Rock Island and Moline are also wet by smaller majorities, while Batavia and Geneva got off the water wagon. Pontiac declared in favor of bars after having kept without them for two years.

Aurora 1,800 For Saloons.

Aurora, Ill., April 6.—Aurora went wet by a majority close to 1,800. All of the towns in this section, Geneva, Batavia, St. Charles, Sandwich, Somonauk, Yorkville, Oswego, Plainfield, DeKalb and Sycamore, went wet in the landslide. Batavia, St. Charles, Plainfield, DeKalb, Sycamore, Somonauk and Yorkville were dry towns.

Decatur Moves Over to Wets.

Decatur, Ill., April 6.—With six voting districts yet to hear from Decatur is wet by 300 votes. The result is an entire surprise even to the wets.

Champaign in Doubt.

Champaign, Ill., April 6.—The local option election was fiercely contested in Champaign and the result is in doubt, with chances favoring the drys.

Joliet Is Again Wet.

Joliet, Ill., April 6.—Indications point to a wet victory, probably by a smaller majority than two years ago. All was peaceful at the polls.

Rockford Goes Wet.

Rockford, Ill., April 6.—With six precincts to hear from, Rockford voted wet, 3,358; dry, 2,980. The city went dry at the last election.

Springfield Retains Saloons.

Springfield, Ill., April 6.—Springfield has voted to retain saloons by 1,247 majority. Springfield voted wet two years ago by 1,900.

Elgin Wet By 1,200 Votes.

Elgin, Ill., April 6.—Elgin remains wet, the drys being defeated by a majority of 1,200 votes out of a total of 5,800 cast.

J. W. WATTS DRUG STORE.

Today the E. M. Bunnell drug store changed hands and hereafter the business will be done under the name of the J. W. Watts drug store.

6 MEN INJURED AT DANVILLE POLLS

Rioting at Polling Places Results In Many Fights.

LOCAL OPTION WAS THE ISSUE

Gov. Deneen Appealed to For State Troops, but Request Was Later Countermanded—Wets Win City Victory.

Danville, Ill., April 6.—Six men were wounded at the polls in this city, Speaker Cannon's home, during the local option election, and for a time matters were of such a threatening nature that, believing there would be certain bloodshed between the wet and dry factions, Evangelist "Billy" Sunday, who had been holding a series of revival meetings here, wired Gov. Deneen, requesting him to order out the local company of militia. This request was later countermanded, but not until County Judge Allen, after a conference with the clergy, also wired for assistance. The wets carried the city by 500 majority.

The wounded were: S. Murray Clark, ex-county judge, bruised about the face; Newt Shields, contractor, badly bruised and clothing stripped from body; Hiram Watson, real estate dealer; Marshal Wilson, Frank Ferdis and Earl Spickard. The rioting centered around Grape Creek precinct. When Judge Clark, armed with credentials as a prohibition challenger, attempted to enter the polling place, he was knocked down by Oscar Gravans, agent for the Terre Haute Brewing company, and thrown outside. Gravans was arrested.

Hearing of the battle Sheriff Helmick arose in sixty deputies and, loading them into automobiles, hurried to the scene. Before the deputation arrived another riot started when Newt Shields attempted to photograph a voter entering the polls. Shield's clothing was torn from his body. His camera was smashed.

OPEN TRANS-ANDEAN TUNNEL

Five Miles Long and Connects Valparaiso and Buenos Ayres.

Santiago, Chile, April 6.—The Trans-Andean railway tunnel was formally opened Tuesday, with the passage through of a train bearing the Chilean and Argentine commissioners and other representatives.

The tunnel is 1,200 feet above sea level and links Chile and Argentine commercially. It is five miles long and affords direct communication between Valparaiso and Buenos Ayres.

Taft Cancels Indianapolis Date

Washington, Apr. 6.—Special — President Taft canceled his engagement to visit Indianapolis on May 5th. No explanation is given out, but it is believed a direct result of yesterday's event in the Indiana state convention.

THREE SCORE MILE STONE.

Three prominent citizens of Dixon passed the sixty year mile-stone this week, having all been born in the first week of April, 1850. They are David M. Fahrney, Edgar A. Patrick and A. C. Warner.

WEATHER BULLETIN

Latitude, 41 deg., 48 min. N. Longitude, 89 deg., 27 min. W. 705 feet above sea level.

Above data furnished by H. R. Spafford, assistant chief engineer of the Illinois Central Railroad Co.

The following report of high and low temperatures and precipitation are taken at 7 o'clock each morning and are for the preceding 24 hours.

Sunday 75 38 .34
Monday 74 57 .15
Tuesday 75 56 .16
Wednesday 74 35 .10

Chicago, April 6 — Partly cloudy today and cooler; tomorrow fair and rising temperature; brisk northwest winds, becoming variable and shifting to southerly tomorrow.

HOME FROM FLORIDA.

Attorney John Beemer, who spent the winter in Florida, returned to his home in Compton last Thursday and to Dixon Monday night.

MRS. IRVIN LEWIS DIES.

Mrs. Irvin Lewis, who resides west of this city, and who has been very ill, died this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Particulars will be given later.

LIQUOR MEN WANT COUNCIL TO ACT

ANXIOUS FOR SPECIAL SESSION OF COUNCIL TO GRANT LICENSES.

NEW ORDINANCES NECESSARY

City Attorney Not Ready to Give Opinion as to What Should Be Done.

The liquor men, it is understood, will make a move to have business begin as soon as possible. Now that the town has gone wet all the old ordinances, all amendments thereto, and all new ordinances, are in effect, just as they were before the town went into the dry column.

In this case two aldermen could call a special session of the council and the matter of granting liquor licenses brought up for consideration. Whether this step will be taken or not is a question.

If the council desires to live up to the resolution that was passed on last Friday night, it will be absolutely necessary to draft new or to amend the present ordinances providing for the granting of liquor licenses.

City Attorney Mark Keller has been asked to give this matter his attention, but on account of pressing business he has not been able to do so. When Mr. Keller was seen this forenoon he was unable to give any opinion for publication.

CHAS. MOORE DIED AT ENGLEWOOD

BODY WILL ARRIVE HERE AT NOON THURSDAY FOR INTERMENT.

More Economical than the Cheap and Big Can Kind —and MUCH BETTER

WHY? Because Calumet Baking Powder is more certain in its results—the baking is always lighter, more delicious and more evenly raised. You never have a spoiled batch of baking by its use. It requires less—hence goes further.



CALUMET BAKING POWDER

IS the "full value" baking powder—the highest quality baking powder at a medium price. And we guarantee that it will give you more real satisfaction than any baking powder you have ever used—ask your grocer.

Free—large handsome recipe book, illustrated in colors. Send 4c and slip found in pound can.

Calumet Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition

Patroness of Music.

The origin of music is lost in antiquity. Among civilized people it is probably to be traced to the ancient Egyptian priests, who employed this art in their religious rites and ceremonies. From the Egyptians the Greeks and the Romans derived their knowledge of music. The ancient Hebrews probably took with them into Palestine some of the songs they had learned in Egypt. The hymns used in the temple formed the basis of the melodies of the early Christian church, and from these hymns was formulated the first authoritative musical system. St. Cecilia is termed the patroness of music.—Exchange.

The Spit Snake.

There is a snake belonging to the small family caudate, inhabiting Africa, that is said to have the power of ejecting its venom to a short distance. This snake is called by the Dutch Boers "spuw slang," or spit snake. When this snake erects its teeth the pressure of the maxillary bone on the gland causes the venom to flow in drops, and it may be quite possible that by discharging air from its mouth the poison may be blown some distance.

The Gypsies.

The origin of the people known as gypsies remains largely a mystery. Egypt, India, Persia and Arabia have in turn been pointed out as their original country, but there is little definite knowledge on the subject. The weight of evidence is in favor of their having originated in India. They first appeared in Europe about 1400 and from the Danube region spread all over the continent, appearing in England about 1520.

Effective.

"The climax of his wooing was very romantic. He proposed to her on the verge of a mountain gorge."
"What did she do?"
"She threw him over."—Baltimore American.

Retort Photographic.

The photographer was drying his plates in the warm sunlight.
"What are you doing there?" asked a friend.
"Oh," was the reply, "just asking my views."

Strict Obedience.

Salesman—Shirt, sir? Will you have a negligee or a stiff bosom? Customer—Negligee, I guess. The doctor said I must avoid starched things.—Exchange.

THE AGILE ESKIMO.

Habit Enables Him to Scale Ice Clad Heights With Ease.

"In all my experience I had never encountered a rougher, more difficult country in which to hunt than in Ellesmere Land," writes Harry Whitney in Outing. "Ordinarily I should have believed these mountain sides, with walls of smooth rock sheathed with a crust of hard ice and snow, quite unscalable.

"In places they were almost perpendicular. Rarely did they offer a crevice to serve as foot or hand hold, and jutting points and firm set bowlders were so widely scattered to be of much help.

"In this his native land the Eskimo has a decided advantage over the white hunter. His lifetime of experience has taught him to scale these ice clad heights with a nimbleness and ease that are astounding. He is quite fearless, and even the mountain sheep is not his superior as a climber.

"As if by magic and with little apparent effort the two Eskimos drew up the slippery walls, far outstripping me. How they did it I shall never know. Now and again I was forced to cut steps in the ice or I should inevitably have lost my footing and been hurled downward several hundred feet to the rocks beneath.

"I was astonished even at my own progress, and when I paused to glance behind me I felt a momentary panic. But there was no turning back, and one look robbed me of any desire to try it.

"The Eskimo has no conception of distance. He is endowed with certain artistic instincts which enable him to draw a fairly good map of a coast line with which he is thoroughly familiar, but he cannot tell you how far it is from one point to another. Often when Eskimos told me a place we were bound for was very close at hand it developed that we were far from it. This they are never sure of and cannot indicate.

"The Eskimos have a white man 'stung to death' from every point of view. They not only can go to sleep promptly, but sleep soundly and well as they travel under circumstances permit. They get sustenance, too, by eating hard frozen walrus and seal meat or blubber. This I could never do, for it is so strong in flavor that it invariably nauseated me, though I did succeed very well with raw hare or deer's meat when I had it."

BLUNDERING REPORTERS.

Mistakes That Mangled the Speakers' Words and Feelings.

"Drunkness is folly!" earnestly exclaimed Bishop Magee in the house of lords on a celebrated occasion. How horrified was the prelate to read in the papers next morning that he had given utterance to the very bacchanalian sentiment, "Drunkness is folly!"

Lord Salisbury was a master phrase-maker, but one of his best points was spoiled when a careless reporter turned his reference to "manacles and Manitoba" into the meaningless "manacles and men at the bar."

Sir William Harcourt was badly misquoted once. "Great is Diana of the Ephesians!" he exclaimed upon the platform, but a country paper had it: "Great Dinah! What a farce is this!" Lack of knowledge of familiar quotations is a prolific source of misreporting. For instance, a speaker once made use of the well known lines from Milton's "L'Allegro":

But come, thou goddess, fair and free,
In heaven thou dost Euphrosyne.

The country reporter deputed to "take him down" was in despair. He could not make head or tail of this mysterious utterance. But, following the sound as far as possible, he seized his pen and produced the following gem:

But come, thou goddess, fair and free,
In heaven she crept and froze her knee.

The speaker was taken down in more senses than one.—London Answers.

The Settlement.

Suitor—What will your father settle on the man who marries you? The Girl—All the rest of the family, I suppose.—St. Louis Times.

Work Has Been Done.

Hovell—You can't make a monkey out of me. Powell—No; you seem to have already awarded the contract.—New York Press.

With man, most of his misfortunes are occasioned by man.—Pitney.

Noah's Anchors.

A story of a pair of anchors is told in the book entitled "To Kailwan the Holy."

Kailwan is the Mecca of the west. It is a city so sacred that women are allowed to move about in it but very little. One of the interesting sights is the Mosque of Emir Ben Said Bon Muphtah. This mosque, with its six melon shaped domes, is the tomb of a most amusing old Moslem who died about the middle of the last century. He had great power over the bey and managed affairs according to his own pleasure. This Moslem got possession in Tunis of four large anchors which probably belonged to some old men-of-war abandoned on account of stress of weather. The gentleman with the long name was not content with any such prosaic explanation of their origin. By means of the labor of 500 Arabs he had the anchors dragged from Tunis and deposited in front of his house. The transportation took five months. He then declared them to be the anchors by which Noah fastened the ark to Mount Ararat. The relics are now in the mosque of their former owner and are regarded as holy.

His Rules of Golf.

A lawyer of considerable prominence took up the game of golf. Some of his friends volunteered chapters of advice, while another presented to the beginner a book of rules. After completing his first round the counselor was asked if he had mastered the rules. The perspiring lawyer realized the sarcasm of the remark, but proved equal to the occasion. "The rules? Oh, they are quite simple," he replied. "There are two I know of, and to my mind they are the most important. You must hit the ball with your club, and after you have hit it you must find it, of course, before you hit it again. It will take an honest man several weeks to master these two rules. After driving the ball you must hit it wherever it lies. Good lies are as important in golf as in fishing. Losing a ball costs you two strokes and the price of the ball. Hitting a caddy with the ball is justifiable homicide."—New York Tribune.

Butler's Reply.

There was a time, while Lyman Trumbull was chairman of the senate committee on judiciary, that Benjamin Butler was chairman of the judiciary committee of the house. It was at this period that a delegation from one of the southern states visited Washington with a desire to secure the impeachment and removal of the federal judge of their state. They interviewed Mr. Butler as to the probability of carrying such a measure through that session.

"I don't know," was Mr. Butler's reply; "I am chairman of the judiciary committee of the house. The necessary action can be had here. But Lyman Trumbull is chairman of the senate committee, and Judge Trumbull is troubled with two things—the dyspepsia, which makes him miserable, and conscience, which makes him uncertain."

Ginseng's Growth.

The manner of the ginseng's growth gives it a queer shape and in some cases fabulous value. There is first a main root or trunk. Then on the sides there will be smaller roots, one on a side, and by a curious formation the offshoots resemble arms and legs, so that the full grown ginseng looks for the world like a human figure. The more the fancied likeness to the human form is developed the greater the value, according to some of the Chinese. The root as an herb has wonderful properties, but, too, so much beyond is the value of one that looks human. The others will cure cancers and all sorts of other diseases, but the precious one having the human shape will keep off devils and all bad luck.—Argonaut.

Not His Fault.

A story is told of a well known Sheffield tenor who when asked to sing at a dinner, although he had no music with him, went on to the platform to try.

He did his best, but he broke down in the middle and retired.

He was cheered up by an elderly man sitting next to him, who tapped him on the shoulder and said:

"Never mind, lad; that's done thy best, but I feller at asked thee to sing owt to be shot!"—London Telegraph.

Had to Do It.

Hogan—Phwat makes ye swell all your dinner in two minutes, Grogan? Are yez atin on a bet? Grogan—It's for the good av me dyspepsy, Molke. Sure, the doctor told me to rist an hour after 'atin', and how else am Oi goin' to get the hour to rist in unless Oi ate loike the devil?—Boston Transcript.

The Higher Court.

"The courts have decided that a woman has no right to open her husband's mail."

"My wife reversed that decision before it was made."—Houston Post.

Still Young.

Teacher—I am surprised that you are not further advanced. You are extremely backward for your age. Little Girl—Yes'm. Mamma wants to marry again.

A Medical Opinion.

"Doctor, how do you account for the existence of rheumatism?"
"The mind, my dear sir, evolved the disease to fit the word."—Chicago Tribune.

The best rosebush, after all, is not that which has the fewest thorns, but that which bears the finest roses.—Henry Van Dyke.

A Useful Reminder.

An M. P. who in his magisterial capacity periodically visited a private lunatic asylum told the story of a man of some position in the legal world who went to see a patient who had occasional lapses into sanity. The patient made a great impression on his visitor as a well informed, healthy minded gentleman and was assured that his case should be inquired into.

On leaving, the grateful patient courteously conducted his morning caller to the front door, affectionately pressing his hand at parting.

"You won't forget what I've told you," he pleaded, with tears in his voice.

"No," responded the visitor, turning round to descend the rather long flight of steps.

"I don't think you will," said the patient dreamily, "but lest you should you know?"

And, lifting up his foot, he gave the unsuspecting, defenseless visitor a kick behind that sent him spinning down the stairway and sprawling on the gravel.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Bird's White Feathers.

The occurrence of white feathers in a bird's plumage is very common. It is, of course, due to lack of coloring matter and is liable to appear in both young and old birds. I have known of several old birds to exhibit this peculiarity (mostly in the wing feathers, however), and it may be due to imperfect nutrition and circulation as the bird ages. I have also noticed it in young birds in a number of instances. The phenomenon thus cannot be said to occur simply as a result of old age, but is rather one of those slight changes in the bird's system the causes of which we do not know. There is this much more to be said, however—when a young bird starts out with a few white feathers they are usually retained throughout life, molting each time in a similar manner. Old birds may exhibit this loss of coloring at any time.—St. Nicholas.

Patrick Henry's Fee.

It is said of Patrick Henry that during his practice of law in the Virginia courts and when he was familiarly addressed as "governor" a man who had been arrested for stealing a hog and who was out on bail went to the governor to have him defend him.

The governor said, "Did you walk away with that sheep?"

"I don't like to say."

"Out with it."

"Yes, sir."

"Have you got the carcass?"

"Yes, sir."

"You go home, you wretch, cut the pig lengthwise in half and hang as much of it in my smokehouse as you keep in yours."

At court the governor said, "Your honor, this man has no more of that stolen sheep than I have."

The man was cleared.—National Monthly.

A Lincoln Story.

When Lincoln, a struggling lawyer, was doing circuit duty in Ohio he once visited a country town where the general storekeeper had the reputation of adulterating, even to the danger point, his cider. In the midst of a general condemnation of this storekeeper Lincoln rose one night from his seat by the hotel stove.

"Come on, boys," he said.

And he led a party of a half dozen lawyers and judges to the general store.

"Let me have a quart of cider," he said to the storekeeper.

"Yes, sir," was the cordial reply.

"And which grade, sir—the ripe, at 3 cents; the mellow, at 2, or the new, at 1?"

"It doesn't matter which grade, mister," Lincoln drawled. "I only want to poison a dog."

The Inventor of the Match.

The first match was the product of the ingenuity of John Frederick Kommer, who early in the nineteenth century was imprisoned in the penitentiary at Hohenasperg, in Germany. He invented the lucifer match while in his gloomy dungeon. The German government forbade the manufacture of matches on the ground of public policy because some children playing with them had caused a fire. Kommer was ruined by Viennese competition when he was released from prison and died a pauper. Up to 1862 the Vienna manufacturers controlled the match business of the entire world.

A Way Out.

"I have six doctors, and they can't agree on what ails me. Three think it's one thing and three think it's another. What would you advise me to do. Discharge them all?"

"No. Hire one more and give him the deciding vote."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Time's Changes.

"In ancient days," said the pedantic person, "the greatest triumph at the Olympic games was won by means of a four horse chariot."

"And now," said the thoroughly indignant athlete, "some of 'em are content to win with a one horse referee."—Washington Star.

Better Than Wealth.

Employ your time by improving yourself by other men's documents; so shall you come easily by what others have labored hard for. Prefer knowledge to wealth, for the one is transitory, the other perpetual.

The Reward.

Poet's Wife—My husband read this poem at a public celebration before thousands of people. Ains, it was the last poem he ever wrote. Publisher—I see. Did they lynch him or shoot him?—Leslie's Weekly.

"Good Coffee, Well Made, Brings Contentment of Mind and Bodily Strength."

That's worth thinking about, because it's TRUE. Coffee has had to carry the blame for a lot of ills with which it has had NOTHING to do.

Physicians know the real worth of good coffee, well made, used in moderation, and they give it credit for many benefits.

Coffee refreshes the mind and brings contentment. It strengthens the heart just enough to make the blood flow more freely. And if coffee is made RIGHT—NOT boiled—so that none of the bitter, astringent tannic acid gets into the drink—it increases the flow of digestive juices in the stomach and is a POSITIVE AID to digestion.

Many physicians declare a simple infusion of coffee is "altogether the best remedy for constipation and what is commonly termed a bilious condition, because of its action on the liver."

A simple infusion of coffee is THE HEALTHFUL coffee—because it contains all the oil—all the GOODNESS of the coffee, and nothing else.

By the simplest method—WITHOUT boiling—a health giving, exhilarating, steaming cup of fragrant, flavorful coffee is made from McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee.



Every bean of this coffee is coated with pure granulated sugar the moment it comes from the roasting machines. This sugar coating HARDENS ON THE BEAN, closes every pore, prevents evaporation and keeps all the volatile oil—the goodness—IN the coffee.

McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee is so RICH in this oil that by simply bringing the coffee to the boiling point, you get a cup of such delicious brew as most coffees that cost twice as much could NEVER give you.

Every good grocer sells McLaughlin's XXXX.

*The Four-Ex Process does not sweeten the coffee, in the cup.

A Multiplication Trick.

Here is a little trick in multiplication that may amuse you. Ask a friend to write down the numbers 12345679, omitting the number 8. Then tell him to select any one figure from the list, multiply it by 9 and with the answer to this sum multiply the whole list—thus, assuming that he selects either the figure 4 or 6:

Select 4: 4x9=36.	Select 6: 6x9=54.
12345679	12345679
36	54
7407404	4382716
3703703	6172836
6444444	6999996

You see, the answer of the sum is composed of figures similar to the one selected.

Men in Petticoats.

It will probably be a matter of surprise to the general reader to learn that the petticoat was first worn exclusively by men. In the reign of King Henry VII. the dress of the English was so fantastic and absurd that it was difficult to distinguish one sex from the other. In the inventory of Henry V. appears a "petticoat of red damask, with open sleeves." There is no mention of a woman's petticoat before the Tudor period.

Cruel Blow.

"Are you aware of the fact," remarked Miss Cutting, "that I am a mind reader?"

"Nevah suspected it, weally," answered young Softleigh. "Would you—aw—object to weeding my mind, doncher know?"

"Certainly not," she replied. "Bring it with you the next time you call."

Paced Too Rapidly.

"Walter, ask the orchestra to play something different."
"Any particular selection, sir?"
"Something slower. I can't chew my food properly in waltz time."—Kansas City Journal.

Only Chance.

"Do you believe," queried the fair widow, "that universal peace will ever be established?"
"Not unless people quit getting married," growled the old bachelor.—Chicago News.

Weeping Animals.

Travelers through the Syrian desert have seen horses weep from thirst. A mule has been seen to cry from the pain of an injured foot, and camels, it is said, shed tears in streams. A cow sold by its mistress, who had tended it from calfhood, wept pitifully. A young soko ape used to cry with vexation if Livingstone didn't nurse it in his arms when it asked him to. Wounded apes have died crying, and apes have wept over their young ones slain by hunters. A chimpanzee trained to carry water jugs broke one and cried, which proved sorrow, though it wouldn't mend the jug. Rats, discovering their young drowned, have been moved to tears of grief. A giraffe which a huntsman's rifle had injured began to cry when approached. Sea lions often weep over the loss of their young. Gordon Cumming observed tears trickling down the face of a dying elephant. And even an orang-utang when deprived of its mango was so vexed that it took to weeping. There is little doubt, therefore, that animals do cry from grief or weep from pain or annoyance.—Harper's Weekly.

The Laborer's Thanks.

A tram car was going down a busy street one day and was already comfortably full when it was hailed by a laboring man much the worse for liquor, who presently staggered along the car between two rows of well dressed people regardless of polished shoes and tender feet.

Murmurs and complaints arose on all sides, and demands were heard that the offender should be ejected at once.

But amid the storm of abuse one friendly voice was raised as a benevolent clergyman rose from his seat, saying:

"No, no! Let the man sit down and be quiet."

The discomfiture of the party turned to mirth when the drunken one seized his benefactor by the hand, exclaiming:

"Thank ye, sir—thank ye. I see you know what it is to be tight!"—London Answers.

Served Him Well.

During the early days of the career of William Allen White, when he was charged with the conduct of a country paper in Iowa, he one day received a call from an indignant contributor, who bitterly complained that matter of his, long before submitted, had not been published.

"Softly, my friend," said White in his most soothing tone. "Really I must offer my best thanks to you for those features. They have served me well. From time to time when I get to thinking that this sheet is a pretty poor one to inflict upon a long suffering public I look up your stuff and read it carefully, a process which enables me to perceive how much worse my paper might be, whereupon I become real cheerful. Please don't take them from me."—Cleveland Leader.

Paris' Worst Flood.

In the year 1296 rose the greatest flood of which history makes any record in Paris. "Men went in boats over the wall of the king's garden." All the island was covered, and from the foot of the hill of the university to the rising ground beyond the Marais the upper stories of the houses rose out of a lake a mile wide. In that flood was swept away the old stone bridge that Charles the Bald had built centuries earlier, before even the Normans besieged the town, and in that flood the Petit Chatelet was destroyed. The Petit Pont fell into the river also, but that was nothing wonderful, for it was the most unfortunate of bridges and never stood firmly for fifty years at a stretch, but was forever being destroyed and regularly rebuilt. The waste of this flood was the signal for Philippe le Bel's rebuilding.—Hilaire Belloc's "Paris."

Absentminded.

Modjeska used to tell a story about her honeymoon that is somewhat amusing. When the Countess and Count of Bozenta were on their wedding trip it happened one morning that she had just got up when the count, who had been out for an hour or two taking a morning walk, came back and called to her excitedly:

"Helen! Helen! Come here."
"What is it?"

"Come here quick. I've brought you some lovely fruit, the first of the market."

"All right; I'm dressing. I'll come as soon as I have finished getting ready."

She dressed leisurely and entered the sitting room. The count was sitting reading, deeply interested in his book. She looked round. No fruit was to be seen. She looked all over the place. The count looked up.

"What are you looking for?"

"Where's that fruit?"

The count looked on the table. It was not there.

"Good gracious!" he said. "I'll be hanged if I haven't eaten it!"

The Wicked Multiplication Table.

A minister was hearing his Sunday school repeat the catechism one Sunday preceding confirmation when a boy from the class of small children ventured to ask a question of the minister.

Turning to the clergyman, the boy inquired in an anxious tone, "Why does the multiplication table make people wicked?"

The minister thought at first that the child had taken occasion to propound a conundrum at a most unseemly time and was about to reprove him when the earnestness of the expression in the upturned face assured him that the question was asked in good faith and required a reply.

"Why do you ask such a question, John? I never knew it to do so," he said.

John turned to his catechism and read from it with a mystified air the question, "Did man grow worse as he began to multiply?" and the accompanying answer, "He did."

Two Convincing Reasons.

Lord Peterborough, who lived in the reign of Queen Anna, was very frolicsome, and one day, seeing from his carriage a dancing master with pearl colored stockings lightly stepping over the broad stones and picking his way in extremely dirty weather, he alighted and ran after him with drawn sword in order to drive him into the mud, but into which he of course followed himself. This nobleman was once taken for the Duke of Marlborough and was mobbed in consequence. The Duke was then in disgrace with the people, and Lord Peterborough was about to be roughly handled. Turning to them, he said:

"Gentlemen, I can convince you by two reasons that I am not the Duke of Marlborough. In the first place, I have only five guineas in my pocket, and, in the second, they are heartily at your service."

Painfully Frank.

"Mr. Goldensh, I have come to ask for the hand of your daughter."
"My daughter, sir?"
"Yes, I can't live without her."
"Well, sir, finish your sentence."
"Finish my sentence?"
"Yes, you were about to say you could not live without her income. Let us be candid."

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

is preferred by Japan, Young Hyson or Gunpowder tea-drinkers because of its greater purity—fine flavor and down-right goodness.

ANY PERSON MAY BECOME A STOCK HOLDER IN THIS ASSOCIATION.

6 PER CENT INTEREST is the rate we pay on Stock withdrawn. There's nothing better than REGULAR SYSTEMATIC SAVING. Where there's a MUST there's a way. We are now selling stock in the 32nd SERIES. For further information call on or call up.

DIXON LOAN & BUILDING ASSOCIATION,
J. N. STERLING, Sec'y.

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Time to Clean House===

Why go through the old and tiresome method, when you can rent the Electric Vacuum Cleaner for \$2.50 per day, which does the work better and quicker than it can possibly be done by hand, does not raise any dust which breeds disease, and does not wear out carpets and rugs or curtains. Can be used in homes, hospitals or lodge halls.

Call up Phone 344 and make a date for the cleaner

We also have ELECTRIC CLEANERS for sale.

Lee County Lighting Co.

LARGE SHADE TREES,

At Bargain Prices, Catalpa, Caroline, White-cut leaved Weeping Birch, Sycamore and Sugar Maple.

These trees are straight, good shape and have a fine lot of roots. The size of these trees are 2-5-10 inches in diameter, being too large to hold any longer we offer them at very low prices.

J. L. HARTWELL & SON

Somethin' EXTRA

Another lot of those large Dish Pans, Roasters and Kettles, your choice with 1-lb can good Baking Powder.....50c

You should try a pound of our CHOCOLATE CREAM COFFEE—IT IS A WINNER.

NORTH SIDE GROCERY,
Phone 158 GEO. W. HILL, Prop. N. Galena Ave

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT

As we have thoroughly prepared ourselves for the complete service which we are now offering our patrons, and requiring as it does the equipment of specially designed apparatus, together with a thorough knowledge of the art of chemical dry cleaning, we are safe in saying that in the item of wearing apparel alone, we are annually saving our customers hundreds of dollars.

And it does not stop at Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing alone, for practically every article of household utility which is made of textile fabric, such as Silk Lace, Madras and Tapestry Curtains, Hangings, Portieres, Blankets, Cushion Covers and small Rugs are successfully cleaned without shrinkage or injury to the goods, but fully restoring to luster and finish as of new fabric.

Old lace, Fine Lace, Doilies, and Center Pieces are carefully cleaned and handled by us.

Stiff and soft hats cleaned and blocked here without sending them away. All work guaranteed to be as good as can be done anywhere or no charge.

Bring in your spring suits and have them cleaned, or give us a call over Phone 1015 and we will call for and deliver same in as short time as is consistent with first class work.

We also have an expert shoe repairing department.

G. H. BECKINGHAM, Prop.

117 1/2 First St.

Beside Ell's.

NO AID FOR EX-PRESIDENTS

Widows of Chief Executives To Be Given Pensions of \$5,000.

Washington, April 5.—A bill designed originally to grant pensions of \$10,000 a year to ex-presidents as retired commanders-in-chief of the army and navy, and \$5,000 each to widows of ex-presidents, after being amended so as to deny the intended relief for ex-presidents, was reported favorably to the senate by Senator Shively.

The provision for widows of ex-presidents was redrafted so as to make it apply specifically to Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Harrison.

ORDERS AN OPTION ELECTION

Johnson County Board Names April 25 as Date For Contest.

Franklin, Ind., April 6.—Acting on the petition of more than 2,200 voters of the county the board of commissioners of Johnson county, at its session, granted the petition asking for a local option election and fixed Monday, April 25, as the date.

WATCHES BULL KILL SON

Mother of Fred Lampey May Die as Result of Shock

Animal Gores Farmer, Tosses Body In Air and Then Tramples the Remains Into Ground.

Lawrenceburg, Ind., April 6.—Fred Lampey, 35 years old, was gored to death by a bull at his home in Sparta township. When attacked Lampey was attempting to drive the animal into the stable. When near the door it turned and knocked Lampey down. He regained his feet, drew a knife and picked up a stout club. When the beast renewed the attack Lampey dealt it a blow with the club and also cut several gashes in its neck.

No one was on the place but Lampey's mother, who is 80 years old. She ran to her son's assistance, but was unable to help. The enraged animal made a dash at her, but she managed to escape to a pigeon.

From that place she watched the bull gore great holes in the body of her son, toss the body in the air, catch it on its horns and then paw it into the ground. The animal made a desperate attempt to reach Mrs. Lampey. Finally the bellowing of the bull attracted George Transier, a farmer, who hastened to the scene and was forced to call a half dozen men before the beast was conquered. Mrs. Lampey sustained a broken wrist while climbing into the pigeon. Physicians say she may not recover.

RESCUE KIDNAPED GIRL

Mother Steals Child Only to Lose Her Again.

Girl Recovered After a Fracas on a Train Between Man and Wife and Police Authorities.

South Bend, Ind., April 6.—A Chicago woman and her husband were the principals in a sensational episode in which they attempted to fight off a deputy sheriff, a policeman, and a probation officer after kidnaping the woman's daughter from a school in Toledo, O. The girl was taken from the west-bound passenger train here after a fracas.

Mrs. Laura Kaurasiewicz and her husband, Charles Kaurasiewicz, according to the probation officer, kidnaped Regina Wodka, eleven-year-old daughter of Mrs. Kaurasiewicz by a former marriage, from the school at Toledo.

The girl was taken to an orphan's home near South Bend to await the arrival of her father from Toledo. Mr. and Mrs. Kaurasiewicz returned to Chicago.

BOMB WRECKS BRIDGE PLANT

Pan-American Works at Newcastle, Ind., Wrecked By Explosion.

Newcastle, Ind., April 6.—The plant of the Pan-American Bridge company here was wrecked by an explosion of dynamite.

Houses nearby were shaken, windows were broken and the residents were greatly frightened. The explosion is unexplained.

EXPLOSION BURNS STUDENT

Flash From Benzine May Blind De Pauw Experimenter.

Greencastle, Ind., April 6.—Clarence Hazelett, a student in DePauw university, living here, was seriously burned by a benzine explosion, which occurred while he was experimenting in the laboratory.

He probably will lose an eye as a result of the accident.

Rusie and Inks Combine.

Laporte, Ind., April 6.—Amos Rusie of Muncie and Bert Inks, National league pitchers of reputation several years ago, are signing an independent team to play in Gary this season. The Rusie-Inks team will play independent of the Steel City team in the Indiana-Michigan league.

LLOYD W. BOWERS

Who May Succeed Late Justice Brewer In U. S. Supreme Court.



PITTSBURG CRAFT CASES

C. W. Friend, Millionaire Banker, Faints While Confessing.

Morris Einstein Admits Getting \$20,000 to Distribute, but Keeps \$10,000 of the Sum For Himself.

Pittsburg, April 6.—Uncovery of the "man higher up" in Pittsburg graft cases began when Charles W. Friend, millionaire president of the Cinton Iron and Steel company of Pittsburg, and a banker of prominence, reeled before the bar of justice and confessed that he was one of those who had bribed Pittsburg councilmen. President Friend almost swooned twice while giving his testimony.

Mr. Friend said that he had given Councilman Charles Stewart \$500 in the office of his father, J. W. Friend, about two years ago. The appearance of Friend closely followed the confession of Councilman Morris Einstein of the north side, who confessed openly that he had received \$20,000 from the Workmen's Savings and Trust company for pushing the bank ordinance through. He was to have distributed it among other councilmen, but he admitted that he had distributed only \$10,000 and kept the other \$10,000 himself. Einstein was compelled to sign his resignation from councils in the open court.

FLOCK OF 2,800 SHEEP STOLEN

Largest Live Stock Theft in Texas in Years—Worth \$15,000.

Sanderson, Texas, April 6.—A. G. Anderson has discovered that a flock of sheep numbering 2,800 head and valued at about \$15,000 was stolen from his ranch in the upper end of this county a few nights ago. It is the biggest live stock theft that has taken place in this region for years. Rangers have been sent for to try to capture the thieves. It was thought that the theft was committed by Mexicans and that the flock has been driven into Mexico.

CURING CATARRH

ACCEPT OUR ADVICE AND TRY THIS REMEDY AT OUR RISK.

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane. The mucous membrane is, one may say, the interior lining of the body. Catarrh therefore may exist in any part of the system.

When the catarrhal poison attacks the mucous membrane, inflammation and congestion are produced and nature fails to throw off the accumulated poisons. The organ that has been afflicted ceases to perform its proper function, as nature intended it should. The result is, complication upon complication, which may lead to other even more serious affections.

We honestly believe Rexall Muc-Tone will do wonders toward overcoming catarrh. It is made from the prescription of an eminent physician who made a long study of catarrh, and his great success with this remedy was an enviable one.

We want you, if you are a sufferer from catarrh in any form, to give Rexall Muc-Tone a thorough trial. Use it with regularity and persistency for a reasonable time, then if you are not satisfied, come back and tell us, and without question or formality we will hand back to you every cent you paid us. This is certainly the fairest offer that anyone could make and should attest our sincerity of purpose. It comes in two sizes, prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember you can obtain it only at our store—the Rexall Store, C. M. Campbell & Son.

BANKER'S WIDOW FAINTS IN COURT

Collapse Comes When Dr. Miller Identifies Chair.

MILLER TELLS STORY OF KILLING

Wife of Slain Banker to Follow Her Admirer On Witness Stand—Dr. Near Gives Testimony For Defense.

Watsoka, Ill., April 6.—Mrs. John Saylor collapsed in court Tuesday afternoon soon after Dr. William R. Miller took the witness stand at the Saylor murder trial. A physician was at hand and she was given professional attention immediately.

The collapse came when Dr. Miller identified a leather chair in court as the one in which he sat when he shot Saylor.

After Mrs. Saylor was cared for the doctor on trial with her and her father for the killing of Saylor told his story of the shooting, claiming self-defense.

The morning of the tragedy Dr. Miller sent Walter Ellis, his chore boy, to the banker's barn for a horse and surrey. The banker was cross and declined to permit the horse to be taken out of the stable, although it was his habit to let Dr. Miller take the animal whenever he wished it.

Dr. J. S. Near of Watsoka, who was summoned to dress the wound in Dr. Miller's wrist an hour and a half after the killing, proved a good witness for the defense. Dr. Miller accidentally shot himself as he sought to defend himself from Saylor's attack with a hatchet, it is said. Dr. Near testified there was a bruise on Miller's arm above the bullet hole and that this appeared to have been caused by a blow with some instrument, possibly a hand-axe.

Since the prosecution has side-tracked testimony which the defense sought to introduce when it called the wife of the doctor to the stand, the hope of the defendants for an acquittal depends almost wholly on the evidence to be given by the defendants themselves and by Dr. Near.

The presence of the hatchet in the room at the time the banker was shot must be shown if the self-defense theory is to avail, say lawyers. It is probable that Mrs. Saylor herself will be invited to the witness chair the moment Dr. Miller leaves it. Then will follow Grunden.

Dr. Near is firm in his belief that Dr. Miller was wounded in defending himself from attack. It is believed the case will close Friday.

MRS. CAVANAUGH WHIPPED

Housekeeper for Mr. Cavanaugh Admits the Punishment.

Aurora, Ill., April 6.—A warrant for the arrest of Miss Electa Bond was issued following the horsewhipping by her of Mrs. Lucy Cavanaugh, who is seeking a divorce from Simon Cavanaugh, an attaché of the Aurora post office. Miss Bond, who is housekeeper for the latter, made the attack in a flower garden in the rear of the Cavanaugh home.

Time and again her husband's housekeeper lashed her with the whip. She finally felt exhausted to the ground and Miss Bond returned to the house. Mrs. Cavanaugh was cared for by some neighbors.

KLING JOINS CUBS SATURDAY

Popular Catcher Will Pay Fine Today to National Commission.

Kansas City, Mo., April 6.—Johnny Kling, Cub catcher, is in receipt of official word of his reinstatement and will be in the Cub camp no later than Saturday. Johnny will pay his fine and start for the Cubs' camp today.

Johnny Kling received word from Secretary John Bruce of the National Commission that he will be reinstated upon the payment of a fine of \$700. It was in the form of a special delivery letter.

WOMAN LEAPS TO HER DEATH

Was Patient in a Chicago Hospital and Eluded Her Nurse.

Chicago, April 6.—Ten minutes after a nurse had left her apparently asleep in her room in the German-American hospital, Mrs. Elizabeth Kidd, a patient there for less than twenty-four hours, crawled out on a porch on the third floor and leaped to the ground.

She struck first on the roof of a cottage occupied by the night superintendent of nurses and her assistants, and then dropped to the lawn. She died an hour later.

TWENTY HURT IN RACE RIOT

Many Syrians Are Injured in Disturbance at Herrin, Ill.

Herrin, Ill., April 6.—Fifteen persons were hurt, several of them seriously, in a race riot here. The majority of the injured are Syrians. Twenty of the combatants are under arrest.

Garden utensils, hatchets and dirks were used during the riot, and the officials were powerless to interfere.

Answer This Question

When a remedy has lived for over thirty years, steadily growing in popularity and influence, and thousands upon thousands of women declare they owe their very lives to it, is it not reasonable to believe that it is an article of great merit?

We challenge the world to show any other one remedy for a special class of disease which has attained such an enormous demand and maintained it for so many years as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the famous woman's remedy for woman's ills. Unless it is a very good medicine and the claims made for it are honest, such a record would have been impossible—fraud or misrepresentations would long ago have been detected and the business gone into oblivion. Read this unsolicited letter:—

Corry, Pa.—"I am happy to write you about the benefit I received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Before my marriage two years ago, I suffered something awful every month with pains and other distressing symptoms, and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in dry form. Since then I have never been troubled with pain, not even a dull backache or headache, and it has helped me a good deal before childbirth. I recommend your medicine wherever I go."—Mrs. E. E. Ross, 112 E. Church St., Corry, Pa.

When a woman like Mrs. Ross is generous enough to write such a letter as the above for publication, she should at least be given credit for a sincere desire to help other suffering women. For we assure you there is no other reason why she should court such publicity.

We say it in all sincerity and friendship—try this medicine.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



MORAN BEATS MAT BALDWIN

Boston Boy Had Shade in First, but Rest of Rounds Were Moran's.

New York, April 6.—Owen Moran of England showed his best form in a ten-round bout with Matty Baldwin of Boston at the Fairmount Athletic club last night, and was the winner on points with plenty to spare.

Baldwin had the better of the first round, but after that it was Moran's all the way.

STORK GUEST OF COUNTESS

Daughter of Former Ambassador White Becomes Mother of Girl.

Rosnochen, Silesia, Germany, April 6.—Countess Sebert-Thoss has given birth to a daughter. The countess was Miss Muriel White, daughter of the former American ambassador to France and Mrs. Henry White.

Mrs. White is now with the countess, whose condition is said by the attending physicians to be satisfactory.

TO RENOMINATE LONGWORTH

Roosevelt's Son-in-Law Wants to Return to Congress.

Cincinnati, O., April 6.—The local Republican organization will circulate petitions renominating Nicholas Longworth for congress in the first Ohio district, and Herman P. Goebel in the second district.

It is not probable that either congressman will have opposition at the primaries, which will be held May 17.

Know Where He Was.

"When I was studying in Boston," said a musician, "they used to tell a tale about a man named Harper, an odd old character, who played a trombone in one of the small theaters there. One time they were rehearsing a new overture. Throughout the piece Harper was a little behind the rest of the men. Before they started it a second time the leader reproved Harper for not coming in more regularly with the other players. When they attempted it again Harper came in, as usual, two or three beats behind time. The leader stopped and, after letting loose a lot of profanity, demanded to know if the trombonist knew he was playing about half a dozen notes behind the others."

"Harper nodded. 'That's all right,' said he. 'I can catch up with the others any time I want to.'"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

His Great Loss.

"Well, Garge," exclaimed the farmer as he greeted one of his laborers on New Year's day, "and 'ow did 'ee get on last year?"

"Aye, maister," was the reply, "it wur a bad year for I. I did lose my missus, I did lose my canary, and I did lose my dog. And it wur a good dog too."—London News.

When the Liver is Out of Tune

the whole system is off the key—stomach upset, bowels sluggish, head heavy, skin sallow and the eyes dull. You cannot be right again until the cause of the trouble is removed. Correct the flow of bile, and gently stimulate the liver to healthful action by taking

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the bile remedy that is safe to use and convenient to take. A dose or two will relieve the nausea and dizziness, operate the bowels, carry new life to the blood, clear the head and improve the digestion.

These old family pills are the natural remedy for bilious complaints and quickly help the liver to

Strike the Key-note of Health

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

Hard and Soft Coal,

Solvay Coke, Kindling, Lime, Cement, Salt, Hard Wall Plaster and Brick.

Thos. Young,

South End of Bridge—Home Phone 110

COAL DRY CORD WOOD

DRY KINDLING sawed ready for the stove.

W. D. Drew
90 PEORIA AVE.

APRIL 6 1910

* Good breeding is a sincere,
* kindly consideration for others
* put in its pleasantest and most
* delicate form.
* —Annie Payson Call.

BOOST FOR FAIR DIXON.

It was decided at the polls yesterday that Dixon should be "wet" for the next two years. An unusual amount of interest has been taken in the campaign and up to the time of counting the votes both sides were sure of victory. The way taken to decide these questions, whether right or wrong, is by a majority vote, by which we must abide.

The question is settled for the present. Now the thing to do is for the citizens of Dixon to stand for law and order and good administration. It will be the constant aim of this paper to keep the public informed on all that transpires in city affairs and to support the officers of the law in bringing violators to merited punishment.

Let us all unite for the betterment of Dixon—every man, woman and child be a member of the Booster club, even if this is an Adam managed world, as the Telegraph has recent reason to recall.

Although yesterday's result is disappointing to many people, still if the law is enforced and we all pull together there is no reason why our city should not develop physically, intellectually and morally and like a city set on a hill which cannot be hid. Clean streets, neat parks, playgrounds, trees and shrubbery, her beautiful and picturesque Rock river, fine public and private buildings, fire protection, health supervision and wholesome water all proclaim Dixon an ideal and attractive city in which to live.

UP TO CITY COUNCIL.

Now that Dixon has been returned to the "wet" column and the saloons are again to be legalized in this city, an opportunity is given the city council to exhibit good judgment and justify the faith which the public has imposed in its members. It is undoubtedly true that the resolution passed at the recent meeting of the city council promising law enforcement should the saloons be returned to Dixon won many votes for the wet proposition.

The saloons were voted out of Dixon two years ago on account of repeated violations of laws governing them, a majority of the voters voicing their feelings that there should be no saloons if the laws can not be enforced. With the saloons out, the laws were still violated and a number of the men who had formerly operated saloons were convicted of breaking the laws.

Another opportunity is granted the members of the city council by the voters of Dixon to regulate and enforce the laws of the city and state and to earn the support and confidence of the voters as well as the public press they have but to enforce the laws. A delicate question of judgment is also imposed upon the council, and that is whether a license shall be granted to those men who plead guilty or were convicted upon trial for violating the plainly imposed laws when they were in business.

A NEGLECTED AMERICAN HERO.

In spite of the impressive ceremonies which took place when the French government committed to the custody of the United States the remains of John Paul Jones, and in spite of all the public interest which was felt in the matter at that time, congress has thus far failed to grant an appropriation to complete the crypt in the chapel of the Naval academy and the body rests today between two ordinary sawhorses behind the stairs in one of the academy buildings. In the issue of April 9 the main facts in the history of one of the most picturesque of heroes are again briefly set forth and the completion of the unfulfilled duty strongly urged.—Colliers.

(Continued from Page 1)

Bradford.

For supervisor, John Wagner, 96; Geo. W. Schafer, 54; town clerk, A. Aschenbrenner, 112; assessor, C. W. Rose, 107; collector, G. Heinzeroth, 95; W. Aschenbrenner, 51; com. H. Weishaar, 85; J. J. Vaupel, 59; school trustee, W. Heibenthal, 103; school trustee to fill vacancy, Adam Wendel, 54.

Viola.

For supervisor, U. G. Dysart, 66; John Montavon, 64; town clerk, G. Edwards, 87; Assessor, J. Delhotal, 78; Collector, Frank Florschuetz, 37; Walter Johnson, 94; Com. Dist. No. 1, E. H. Ellsworth, 74; Dist. No. 2, Jos. B. Mettill, 74; Dist. No. 3, Aug. Gehant, 76; Juselle, A. P. Case, 70; Constable, Wm. Stainbrook, 81; School trustee, Matthew Maier, 74.

Willow Creek.

For supervisor, W. H. Vosburgh, 49; Town clerk, J. H. Grove, 145; Assessor, H. H. Risetter, 147; Collector, W. Byrd, 79; Arthur J. Edwards, 92; Com. Frank Schoenholz, 81; P. O. Boyd, 85; Constable, F. W. Ford, 132. The local option proposition carried by a vote of 72 to 57.

Wyoming.

For assessor Frank McBride, 264; Town clerk, Ed P. Fleming, 246; Collector, Walter Valentine, 221; B. J. Warren, 80; Com. Anson Rosekrans, 255; School trustee, F. G. Miller, 250. The town will continue anti-saloon territory by a vote of 197 to 18. The hard roads proposition was defeated by a vote of 66 to 44.

China.

For collector, Wm. F. Miller, 13; Jas. Lookingland, 50; Floyd F. Hansen, 41; Wm. A. Gilron, 71; A. B. Wicker, 23; B. F. Almsworth, 67; Wm. Nester, 18; For assessor, B. F. Dysart, 210; For town clerk, John Blocher, 212; Com. of highways, G. H. Krieger, 202; W. P. Burnann, 56.

East Grove.

For supervisor, Homer Parsons, 77; Geo. Willey, 72; Town clerk, H. E. Smith, 72; R. Hanson, 81; Assessor, John Powers, 81; Collector, R. Smiley, 73; Henry Reuter, 82; Com. Jos. Meurer, 73; Wm. Gugery, 75; Constable, John Payne, 87; School trustee, R. C. Smiley, 74; Wm. Todd, 67; school trustee to fill vacancy, E. D. Chandler, 76; Edw. Friel, 65.

Lee Center.

For supervisor, S. L. Shaw, 139; town clerk, P. L. Barry, 158; C. M. Frost, 11; Assessor, A. McCrea, 160; Collector, A. Fuller, 110; O. Tiffany, 72; Com., Wm. Williamson, 65; H. Wellman, 52; F. S. Berry, 77; School trustee, Wallace Hicks, 138; Justice of the peace, C. M. Frost, 11.

May.

For supervisor, W. S. Avery, 69; Jas. Buckley, 75; Town clerk, M. W. Leffelman, 73; Andrew Spohn, 70; Assessor, W. J. Sharkey, 68; P. D. Terrill, 80; Collector, E. F. Barnes, 76; C. McLaughlin, 69; Com., A. H. Montavon, 62; Jos. Burke, 85; Justice, Henry Gower, 66; Erwin Grotl, 72; Jos. Becker, 69; Constable, F. Keller, 64; J. Minnick, 79. School trustee, N. Smith, 62; Martin Ryan, 78.

Marion.

For Supervisor, Abram Ackert, 87; C. F. Welty, 90; Assessor, Chas. O'Malley, 84; Jas. Dempsey, 94; Collector, M. Conroy, 74; John Flinn, 122. On the proposition of hard road, but 39 voted, leaving 95 not voting thus defeating the proposition.

Nachusa.

Each candidate on the republican ticket was elected, each receiving 51 votes. The officers are: Town clerk Geo. Weyant; assessor, Geo. R. Emmer; collector, G. H. Weyant; com. E. D. Weigle.

Reynolds.

Town clerk, H. J. Wagner, 43; W. Burg, 56; Assessor, J. M. Nealis, 10; Collector, B. J. Burg, 32; W. King, 64; Otto Osborn, 14; Com., George Zimmerman, 73; School trustee, J. E. Henert, 62.

Palmyra.

Town clerk, H. M. Gilbert, 180; Assessor, Wm. Livan, 100; Frank Beede, 92; Collector, H. G. Lamken, 180; Com., John Lenox, 74; George Klosterman, 35; F. W. Brauer, 90. The special road tax carried by a vote of 132 to 63. The vote on payment of poll tax was defeated by 147 to 38.

Sublette.

The vote at Sublette was as follows. Town clerk, Paul Bieber, 180; Assessor, A. J. Lauer, 185; Collector, A. S. Jewell, 17; Max Lett, 58; Jos. L. Clink, 43; S. M. Paige, 65; J. E. White, 10; Anton Auchstetter, 10; Nick G. Streit, 15; Com., Adam Koehler, 34; Geo. Erbes, 132. School trustee, Paul Bieber, 157. The proposition for making hard roads was lost by a vote of 90 to 84.

SOCIAL HAPPENINGS PAST AND PROSPECTIVE

At Bridge.

Mrs. S. N. Watson entertained a few friends at bridge Monday afternoon.

Pioneer Club.

Owing to the demise of Mrs. E. W. Smith there will be no meeting of Pioneer club this week.

For Mrs. Boardman.

Mrs. E. E. Wingert is entertaining a few friends this afternoon for Mrs. Boardman.

Scramble Tea.

The Chautauqua Circle will enjoy a scramble tea at the home of Mrs. M. H. Vall this evening.

Thursday Dinner Club.

The Thursday Dinner club will meet this week with Mrs. A. C. Gossman at her home.

Mystic Workers.

The regular meeting of the Mystic Workers will be held this evening in Macabee hall.

Lutheran Aid Society.

The Ladies' Aid society of St. Paul's Lutheran church will meet on Thursday afternoon at 2:30 at the church.

Will Serve Supper.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society will serve a supper at the Methodist church tomorrow from 5 to 7. The menu is printed elsewhere in this paper.

At Tea Friday.

Mrs. Lucy Kirkham and Mrs. Rhoda Plister will entertain the Ladies of the G. A. R. Circle and old soldiers at a 10 cent tea on Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Kirkham.

Entertained at Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Livan entertained with a 6 o'clock dinner on Sunday in honor of Miss Ethel McCleary, who soon leaves for an extended visit in California. Twelve guests were present.

Dixon Night at Sterling.

Tonight is Dixon night at the bar being held in Sterling for the benefit of the Orphans' home by the Catholic church of that city. Miss Helen Gorham of this city is on the program for this evening and a large number of Dixon people will attend.

Delightful Surprise.

Last evening a number of friends held a delightful surprise on Miss Elizabeth McGrath at her home on College avenue, the parlors being beautifully decorated in carnations and smilax. Various games were enjoyed and music and dainty refreshments were served, making a most enjoyable evening.

At the Band Fair.

"The Bunch" did some fine work at the Fair last evening. It is hoped that a good crowd will be out tonight to meet the postoffice carriers.

Way-O'Neil.

Thomas O'Neil, formerly of this city, now of Rochelle, and Miss Edna Way, also of Rochelle, were united in marriage this morning in that city. Father Burns performing the ceremony. The bride party then came to Dixon where Mrs. John Coffey, an aunt of the groom, served a delicious wedding dinner. Mr. and Mrs. O'Neil are extended the hearty congratulations of their friends here. They will reside in Rochelle.

CITY HALL MEETING.

Editor Telegraph:

I wish to say to your readers that they are highly favored in the opportunity they have of hearing Miss Swanson on Thursday evening at the city hall.

I think all will agree that the question of making a living with its correlates, wages, high prices, strikes, unemployment, employment of women, child labor, decline of the home and the family, race suicide, conservation of resources, is of the greatest importance to us all. These are questions discussed by Miss Swanson under the head of Socialism.

Though she has been a working girl and is self-educated, Miss Swanson is prepared to speak on these subjects. She graduated from college in 1896 and since has taught in high school four years, and had charge of the Minnesota State Reformatory two years. She has edited papers in Chicago and Minneapolis and is a regularly accredited speaker for the Socialist party by the Illinois State Central Committee. I think it can be safely said that she will have much of interest to say. She speaks with the authority of an investigator, as well as with that of Socialists. She will be glad to answer all questions.

A. L. BROOKS,
HARRY STAUFFER,
Committee.

Report of the Condition of the City National Bank

At Dixon, in the State of Illinois, at the close of business, March 29, 1910.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$367,510.12
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,038.71
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	2,000.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	122,768.86
Other Real Estate owned	637.55
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	48,531.62
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies and Savings Banks	4,147.13
Due from approved reserve agents	60,109.87
Checks and other cash items	550.98
Notes of other National Banks	940.50
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	134.95
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$17,588.95
Legal-tender notes	22,438.05
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	1,250.00
TOTAL	\$655,019.72
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	29,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	38,303.99
National Bank notes outstanding	24,700.00
Due to U. S. and Private Banks and Bankers	3,784.11
Indial depts. and checks	282,660.87
Dem'd certifi's of deposit	184,890.76
Certified checks	800.00
TOTAL	\$655,019.72

Report of the Condition of the Dixon National Bank

At Dixon, in the State of Illinois, at the close of business March 29, 1910.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$633,431.85
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,325.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	171,008.96
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	3,700.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	9,949.81
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies and Savings Banks	12,718.96
Due from approved Reserve Agents	107,280.37
Checks and other cash items	355.58
Notes of other National Banks	2,010.00
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	757.41
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$22,055.80
Legal-tender notes	24,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	5,700.00
TOTAL	\$1,098,998.30
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	56,765.14
National Bank notes outstanding	18,650.00
Indial depts. and checks	509,112.57
Dem'd certifi's of deposit	25,918.65
Reserved for Taxes	2,500.00
Liabilities other than those above stated	7,500.00
TOTAL	\$1,098,998.30

STATE OF ILLINOIS,
LEE COUNTY.

I, A. P. ARMINGTON, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

A. P. ARMINGTON, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of April, 1910.

JAMES B. LEXSON, Notary Public.
Correct Attest:
S. S. DODGE
A. K. TRUSSELL, Directors.

and two very interesting papers were read. The Grandest of Waterfalls, by Mrs. W. F. Scholl and The Immanuel Movement, by Mrs. R. M. Ayres.

Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess and the social hour passed very pleasantly.

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A. L. BROOKS,
HARRY STAUFFER,
Committee.



Ladies' and Misses' WASH DRESSES.

White Lingerie Dresses—suitable for Graduating Gowns and Summer wear—at exceedingly low prices.

A big assortment of One-Piece Dresses made of fine French Linene, very stylish garments beautifully trimmed.

Pretty Lawn Dresses in many styles and colorings—Gingham Dresses for house and street wear.

SUITS, JACKETS AND AUTO COATS

A great collection of NEW SPRING GARMENTS ready for your inspection.

Just received a new invoice of STANDARD SHIRT WAISTS.

A. L. Geisenheimer

B.F. SNYDER IS OUT FOR ALDERMAN

SECOND WARD CITIZEN SEEKS PLACE IN THE CITY COUNCIL.

B. F. Snyder is a candidate for alderman from the Second ward, having filed his petition late Saturday night. Mr. Snyder came to Dixon in 1865. For ten years he has been in the ice cream and candy business and has been successful. He is a tax payer, notwithstanding the fact that he reports to the contrary have been circulated. Ben Snyder, as everybody knows him, has always been interested in every move that would better the condition and the welfare of Dixon.

Mr. Snyder is a man who is outspoken and if any one desires to know just where he stands on any proposition they can readily ascertain. Mr. Snyder will make a good alderman if he is elected and will surely do all he can for the good of Dixon.

COPPER.

Announcement has been made, not only through the daily newspapers, but through responsible financial periodicals, that the Amalgamated Copper interests are about to form another gigantic copper combination with the Morgan-Guggenheim interests. Announcement has also been made that the recent Standard Oil and American Tobacco company decisions have caused this combination to be deferred for the present. Notwithstanding the latter announcement all arrangements are being perfected for the proposed amalgamation. The Guggenheims against the bitter protests of minority stockholders, are carrying out their part of the bargain by consolidating and watering the stock of their copper properties. The Amalgamated Copper company is at work on the same lines with its various properties. Other plans are afoot that lead us to believe that insurances have been received which have nullified the effect of the Standard Oil decision. These combinations are always floated under the influence of a strong bull market. Certain newspapers which periodically publish inspired utterances are engaged in the game of boosting coppers. We can all still remember the bitter lesson of the formation of Amalgamated—its train of suicides, bank defalcations and wrecked lives. Is the story about to be repeated? Have any assurances of immunity from Washington been received by the promoters of this combination? If not we ask the attorney general of the United States, in all seriousness, why this illegal combination can not be enjoined? The names of the promoters are well known. Ample proof of their designs and plans may be had. Must the country await the slow process of prosecution after the law has been violated? If one citizen threatens the physical injury of another he is put under bond to keep the peace or placed under restraint. Why not restrain by in-

junction this open threat of violation of law? If the oil, beef and tobacco trusts had been enjoined the trust question would have been solved long ago. At least we would have known by this time whether the anti trust law was law or a delusion.—Colliers.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

of Township School Treasurer of Township No. 21, Range 5, in Lee County, Illinois.

IN ACCOUNT WITH SCHOOL TRUSTEES	
Balance on hand April 5, 1909	\$ 14.79
Interest Received	61.18
Received from State Fund	155.28
From Distribution of Districts	
Compensation to Treasurer	\$122.50
Incidentals	100.00
Published Statement	4.00
Balance April 4, 1910	2,511.35

IN ACCOUNT WITH SCHOOL DISTRICTS	
Balance on hand April 5, 1909	\$270.50
District Taxes Received	3257.57
From Town of Nelson	20.00
From Distribution of Distributable Fund	122.50
Paid orders District No. 5	\$ 273.38
Paid orders District No. 6	437.70
Paid orders District No. 7	406.83
Paid orders District No. 8	610.12
Paid orders District No. 9	367.76
Paid orders District No. 10	383.00
Paid orders District No. 201	171.40
Paid orders District No. 163	381.47
Paid orders District No. 33	70.19
Balance April 4, 1910	2380.15

\$2511.35 \$2511.35
I do certify the foregoing report to be correct according to the best of my knowledge and belief.

HENRY W. PHILLIPS, Treasurer.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of April, 1910.

HARRY EDWARDS,
Notary Public

The Artistic Japanese.

Artistic impulses govern even the ordinary artisan in Japan. This, from an article in the Craftsman by Mr. L. Wakeman Curtis, illustrates the fact: "In so commercial and nonartistic a porcelain district as Nagoya I saw a big room full of men working in clay, hastily copying in quantities pieces that were to go, in a shipload, to fill an order in England. I paused beside a man who was finishing soap dishes. On each cover, before it went to be baked, he was adding the knob by which it could be lifted. That on the European model before him was utterly without sentiment, less gracious of shape than a freshly dug onion or potato. With a few slight, quick touches, seemingly as unthinking as a machine, he was yet doing more than was required—he was causing each knob as it passed under his hands to take the look of a half opened bud, a faint hint of a leaf being also quickly modeled in the 'biscuit' beneath it."

Points About a Good Horse.

There are some points which are valuable in horses of every description. The head should be proportionately large and well set on. The lower jawbones should be sufficiently far apart to enable the head to form an angle with the neck, which gives it free motion and a graceful carriage and prevents it bearing too heavily on the hand. The eye should be large, a little prominent, and the eyelids fine and thin. The ear should be small and erect and quick in motion. The lop ear indicates dullness and stubbornness. When too far back there is a disposition to mischief.

An Odd Gypsy Custom.

In Hungary, when the question of the baby's future comes up for discussion among the gypsies, there is no time wasted in argument. A blanket is held by the four corners, and the baby is thrown into the air. If it comes down on its little stomach it is a sign that it is going to be a musician; if it falls on its back it is to be a thief, and the education of the child is begun as soon as possible in one of these two time honored professions.

Over 95 Per Cent

CROP ESSENTIALS NEED CONSIDERATION

WELL PROVEN SOIL REQUIREMENTS AND HOW TO SUPPLY THEM.

SOME STRIKING ILLUSTRATIONS

Results of Experiments Made at the State University Experiment Station.

The following has been gleaned from the address of Dr. Cyril G. Hopkins of the University of Illinois, to a large audience of farmers at the State Institute in Edwardsville:

Three absolute essentials are of just as great importance for plants as animals: good breeding, good feeding and good care. In animal production each of these factors has as a rule received much consideration. But in crop production the average farmer does not give much attention to the selection of seed and does not provide plant food for the crops. The farmer still practices every expedient known to man to get the fertility out of the soil without making any adequate return. But some Illinois farmers are already adopting permanent systems of farming under which the soil grows positively richer and permanently more productive. The cost of all the farm operations in growing the crop is just the same whether we grow 40 bushels or 50 bushels to the acre.

The essentials in a system of farming that will increase and permanently maintain the fertility and production of the common land of this state are phosphorus, organic matter and limestone. Half a ton per acre of finely ground natural rock phosphate every four years is ample.

Organic Matter.

For a 50 bushel crop of corn we must plow under the equivalent of 8 tons of average farm manure, or two tons of clover hay, and whoever fails to do as much as that will finally have soil that will not produce 50 bushels of corn per acre. That is a

hard plain agricultural fact. The nitrogen of our soil is contained only in the organic matter which in our common soil consists of the partially decayed roots and residues of the prairie grasses and other vegetation.

The grain and straw, or stalks, for a bushel of oats requires one pound of nitrogen, of corn 1 1-2 pounds, of wheat 2 pounds, a ton of timothy hay requires 24 pounds. When the stalks or straw is burned one-third of the nitrogen in the crop is lost. A ton of average manure contains 16 pounds of nitrogen, a ton of clover hay 40 pounds, a ton of cow manure 43 pounds. The roots and stubble of clover do not return to the soil any more nitrogen than the crop takes from the soil. Half the value of manure is lost as a rule if it is left exposed for three months. Use enough limestone to correct the soil acidity and about two tons per acre every four years to keep the soil sweet.

\$1.50 Will Return \$10.

The phosphate and limestone will cost about \$1.50 per acre a year delivered at almost any railroad station in this state. After this system is well under way the phosphate and limestone will add a ton per acre in the clover crop, 10 bushels of wheat and 20 bushels of corn, above the yields without limestone and phosphate. The proofs are shown by absolute chemical analysis and by the accurate results of hundreds of actual trials on many experiment fields. The plots at the university which yielded 63 to 66 bushels per acre as a 3 year average when broken from the soil in 1895 have as the average of the last three years yielded as follows: With catch crops and crop residues, 58 bushels per acre, with organic matter and limestone added 64 bushels, with organic matter, limestone and phosphorus, 87 bushels; phosphorus plots have grown about one ton more clover per acre.

F. E. Stiteley Co. sell to Karl Kastner the Post acre tract in Loveland Place, consideration \$350.

The real estate office of the F. E. Stiteley company will be closed at 6 o'clock on Thursday evenings to conform with the custom of other business houses.

DEMOCRATS WIN CHICAGO COUNCIL.

Returns Give Them 38 Out of 70 In City Council.

LIST OF ALDERMEN ELECTED

Situation Throughout State From Which Reports Have Been Received Indicate Wets Are Victorious On Issue.

Chicago, April 6.—Democrats carried the day in the aldermanic contests and will have a majority of partisans in the new council. Complete returns show thirty-eight Democrats in the next council, counting Alderman Fick, who won as an Independent Democrat. This showing gives the Democrats two above a majority. The Republicans will have thirty-one regulars and one Independent Republican.

Democratic leaders state that the gains for Democracy would not mean a partisan organization of the council. Late returns make certain the election of the following aldermen:

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1—John J. Coughlin.....Dem. | 11—Frank J. Vavrick.....Dem. |
| 2—Wilson Shufelt.....Rep. | 12—Anton J. Cermack.....Dem. |
| 3—William J. Pringle.....Rep. | 13—James R. Buckley.....Dem. |
| 4—John A. Richert.....Dem. | 14—Charles J. Lucas.....Rep. |
| 5—Charles Martin.....Dem. | 15—Albert W. Belluss.....Rep. |
| 6—William R. Parker.....Rep. | 16—Frank W. Koraleski.....Dem. |
| 7—Bernard W. Snow.....Rep. | 17—William E. Dever.....Dem. |
| 8—John S. Derpa.....Dem. | 18—William Healy.....Rep. |
| 9—Henry L. Fick.....Ind.-Dem. | 19—James B. Bower.....Dem. |
| 10—Frank J. Vavrick.....Dem. | 20—Carl T. Murray.....Rep. |
| 11—Frank P. Danisch.....Dem. | 21—Charles M. Foell.....Rep. |
| 12—Anton J. Cermack.....Dem. | 22—Bernard F. Clettenberg.....Rep. |
| 13—James R. Buckley.....Dem. | 23—Fred A. Britten.....Rep. |
| 14—Charles J. Lucas.....Rep. | 24—John Haderlein.....Dem. |
| 15—Albert W. Belluss.....Rep. | 25—Charles M. Thomson.....Ind.-Rep. |
| 16—Frank W. Koraleski.....Dem. | 26—Peter Reinberg.....Dem. |
| 17—William E. Dever.....Dem. | 27—Frank J. Wilson.....Dem. |
| 18—William Healy.....Rep. | 28—Charles Twigg.....Dem. |
| 19—James B. Bower.....Dem. | 29—Frank McDermott.....Dem. |
| 20—Carl T. Murray.....Rep. | 30—Joseph T. Mahoney.....Dem. |
| 21—Charles M. Foell.....Rep. | 31—Henry P. Bergen.....Dem. |
| 22—Bernard F. Clettenberg.....Rep. | 32—James Rea.....Rep. |
| 23—Fred A. Britten.....Rep. | 33—Eugene Block.....Dem. |
| 24—John Haderlein.....Dem. | 34—James Donahue.....Dem. |
| 25—Charles M. Thomson.....Ind.-Rep. | 35—Charles J. Forsberg.....Rep. |

HALLEY'S PROPHETIC APPEAL.

Newton has laid it down that comets, if they are amenable to the laws of gravitation, must travel in curves known as parabolas, hyperbolas or ellipses. Halley applied that principle to a great comet which blazed forth in 1582, found after much laborious historical and mathematical investigation, that it might be regarded as identical with the comets of 1607, 1531, 1456 and 1378. In his mathematical mind's eye he saw it drifting far beyond Neptune, 2,791,600,000 miles from the sun, then swinging around and speeding once more toward the earth. He was a man of nearly fifty when he completed his cometary studies, and knew that he would never live to see the comet's return and his prediction verified. Accordingly he left behind him a pathetic appeal for recognition, which reads:

"Wherefore, if according to what we have already said it should return about the year 1758, candid posterity will not refuse to acknowledge that this was first discovered by an Englishman."

True to his prediction, on Christmas day, 1758, the comet was rediscovered by a Saxon peasant astronomer, George Palitzsch. Ever since it has been called Halley's comet.

THE WORLD CHANGES.

Motor cars, for the first time in history, are to be allowed this year in Oberammergau, the principal pressure for them having come from this country. The change was inevitable and yet, from the Passion Play to the automobile seems, at first impression, like a very violent collision of the seventeenth century with the twentieth. Whatever we may think of these sharp alterations in the aspect of the world, the central fact is they are uncontrollable and the nerve-saving course of conduct is to make the best of them.

DIXON CONTRACTOR HAS FORRESTON JOB

The Pyrography Art company at Forreston are putting up a neat and attractive little building for their work there. The structure is to have an 8 foot concrete basement and a one 16 foot story of brick. Wm. R. Hensel of Dixon has secured the contract for the mason work and will commence operations very shortly. Excavation for the foundation has begun.

SENATOR BEVERIDGE.

Temporary Chairman of the Indiana Republican Convention.



MISSOURI ELECTION RETURNS

Republicans Elect D. A. Brown as Mayor of Kansas City.

Kansas City, April 5.—The Republicans captured Kansas City from the Democrats at Tuesday's municipal election, while the Democrats retained their hold on St. Joseph.

The Democrats also elected the mayor at Springfield, Mo., in a Republican district. Local option did not figure in Missouri elections, as the question of prohibition has reached the stage where it will be submitted to the voters next November.

Complete returns from 150 out of the 196 precincts indicate D. A. Brown, Republican, has been elected mayor of Kansas City over Andrew F. Evans, Democrat, by about 2,800.

HONORS EVEN IN NEBRASKA

Elections Held Throughout State, Except at Omaha and Lincoln.

Omaha, Neb., April 6.—Municipal elections were held throughout Nebraska with the exception of Omaha and Lincoln. Politics were lost sight of in most cases, and the interest of the campaign centered in the prohibition and local questions, with the honors evenly divided in the result.

Very few towns made any change in their complexion, the prohibition ones continuing prohibition and those in which liquor was being sold remaining in the wet column.

BILLARD IS MAYOR OF TOPEKA

His Election Is Considered a Rebuke to Governor Stubbs.

Topeka, Kas., April 6.—In the election for mayor of Topeka, J. B. Billard, so-called wet candidate, defeated Mayor Green, the law and order candidate, by over 200 majority.

It was a landslide for Billard, who is a Democrat, and considered a rebuke to Gov. Stubbs.

HARTFORD ELECTS DEMOCRAT

Edward L. Smith Defeats Mayor Hooker For Re-election.

Hartford, Conn., April 6.—Hartford for the first time since 1902 has elected a Democratic mayor, Edward L. Smith defeating Mayor E. W. Hooker, Republican candidate for re-election.

The other Republican nominees are elected.

Rules of Sleep.

Those who think most, who do most brain work, require most sleep, and time "saved" from necessary sleep is infallibly destructive to mind, body and estate. Give yourself, your children, your servants—give all that are under you—the fullest amount of sleep they will take by compelling them to go to bed at some regular early hour and to rise in the morning the moment they awake, and within a fortnight nature, with almost the regularity of the rising sun, will unloose the bonds of sleep the moment enough repose has been secured for the wants of the system. That is the only safe and sufficient rule, and, as to the question how much sleep any one requires, each must be a rule for himself. Great nature will never fail to write it out to the observer under the regulations just given.—London Globe.

Bunched His Blunders.

"John," said Mrs. Billus after the caller had gone away, "I wish you wouldn't bunch your blunders so." "What do you mean, Maria?" asked Mr. Billus. "I didn't mind your telling her that you were ten years older than I, but you followed it up a minute later by letting it slip out that you were fifty-two."—Chicago Tribune.

Innocent Fun.

"Hey!" exclaimed his uncle, "What are you trying to do—break my watch?" "No," replied the innocent solemnly; "'tyn' th'ow it thoo the floor."—Buffalo Express.

Early and provident fear is the mother of safety.—Burke.

WAR CLOUDS GATHERING

West Coast of South America Is Scene of Disorder.

Peruvian Consul Assaulted and Consulate Building Stoned—Legation in Quito Mobbed.

Washington, April 6.—War clouds are gathering rapidly on the west coast of South America, where political conditions are usually threatening. In Guayaquil, Ecuador, a mob assaulted the Peruvian consul and stoned the consulate building. When news of this incident reached Lima the Peruvian people replied by stoning the legation of Ecuador in Lima. The Peruvian legation in Quito was also mobbed.

The Peruvian consul at Guayaquil has sought asylum in the American consulate. The relations between Peru and other countries on the west coast of South America have been strained for several months. Peru and Chili have been at odds for a long time, with the Tacna-Arica boundary dispute. Another boundary difficulty also has been pending between Peru and Ecuador.

OHIO MINES ARE TO REOPEN

Wage Scales For Two Years Are Signed By Mine Officials.

Columbus, O., April 6.—National President Lewis, with state miners' officials and operators of Pittsburgh, Va. No. 8 district, and Hocking Valley district, have signed a wage scale for the next two years, in accordance with the agreement reached last week at the Cincinnati conference.

President Lewis announced that scales have been signed for the next two years in the Guernsey, Tuscarawas and Columbiana districts, and that scale probably would be signed within a few days for the Jackson, Massillon and Crooksville districts.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Miss Nellie Seibert has just returned from a visit with friends and relatives at Kirkland, this state.

The management is pleased that several Dixon people have recently visited the school. Visitors are always welcome.

Among those who have recently enrolled are Miss Feldkirchner of Flag Station; Miss Helen Unger, Miss Elsie Riptoe of Dexter and Miss Hamill of Yorkville. The enrollment of the mid-term shows a marked increase over last year.

A letter from G. G. Morgan, class of 1899, intimates that he is doing well in the far south. He is the leading man in designing and illustrating in that city.

Mrs. J. C. Jacobs of Chicago has accepted the position as the head of the department of elocution and oratory, made vacant by the resignation of Miss Bruce. Mrs. Jacobs comes well recommended as a woman of ability whose fifteen years' experience in the work makes her a thoroughly competent teacher. Arrangements have been made for her permanently remaining in Dixon college and some good work is expected in the oratory department.

This morning music was given in chapel by Miss Meyer and Mr. Sutton. Tomorrow morning Attorney E. L. Shaner will address the students. Friday morning Mrs. Jacobs will have charge of the chapel exercises.

IN OTHER CITIES.

The result of the vote on saloons in nearby cities not mentioned in our dispatches is: Oregon wet by 67 majority, was dry. Ashton dry by 41. Mendota remains wet. Rock Falls was wet but went dry by 6. Harmon wet by 29, was dry. Amboy remains wet by 139. Erie was wet but is now dry by 42. Pawpaw stays dry by 65. Rochelle is a tie. Sycamore is wet by 104 and DeKalb by 180.

COMPANY G TO DRILL.

Company G will meet tonight for drill and prepare for inspection Saturday night.

LEFT FOR IDAHO.

Charles Kramm left last evening for Idaho. Mrs. Kramm will follow later. If Mr. Kramm finds a business opportunity there to suit him he may decide to reside there.

THESE WERE WED.

The following marriage license was issued Tuesday by the county clerk:

Jas. J. Copley, Pawpaw.....36
Fannie Shaddick, Wyoming township.....32

Chas. Riestrom of Rockford is here today.

Mrs. C. P. Butler of Denver is caring for her mother, Mrs. S. G. Stallsmith, at 506 First street, during her illness.

Chas. Dimick and E. H. Brewster shipped a car load of fine fat steers to the Chicago market today from the Glendale farm.

WE
WISH
TO
IM-
PRESS
YOU

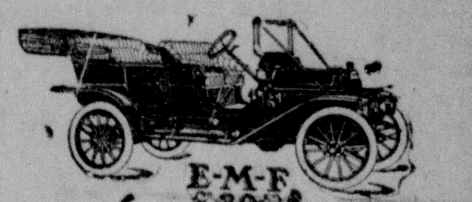
With the advantage of a bank account in paying your bills by check—it provides a habit that is of great value to you—check also serves as a receipt for money paid.

We invite you to make this Bank your Banking home.

3 PER CENT on Savings Accounts and also Certificates of Deposit.

CITY NATIONAL BANK

E. M. F. 30.



Now Is the Time to place your order.

Do Not Wait

too long as they are in great demand.

C. W. EVANS.

DIXON OPERA HOUSE

Thursday Night, April 7th.

The GREATEST LAUGHING HIT IN 25 YEARS
FRESH FROM 5 MONTHS CHICAGO RUN

B. C. Whitney's Roaring Farce With Music

They Loved a Lassie

Seats on Sale at Todd's Hat Store

PRICES—50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50

Written by GEO. ARLISS and Presenting

Chas. E. Evans of Evans & Hoey

Alice Yorke, Forrest Huff, Geo. Pettingill,

Helena Phillips, Joseph Merrick, Amy Ham-

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Marvelous Company of Individual Value and Fitness—50 in

All—Original Cast and Production.

Famous American Beauty Chorus, Good-Bye People, Good-Bye Girls, High-

land Piper Laddies, Band and Imported Scotch Dancers including ROBERT

BRUCE CAMERON, Champion Scotch Solo Dancer of the World.

Production Under Personal Direction of Gus Sohler.

Seats reserved will be held until 6 o'clock only on night of performance.

MISS IRMA VOIGHT LEADS IN ORATORY

WILL REPRESENT ILLINOIS IN CONTEST IN MINNESOTA IN MAY.

Miss Irma Voight, formerly a teacher in the Dixon high school, won honors in the oratorical contest recently at the University of Illinois. There were six persons in the contest, which was exceedingly close.

Miss Voight's subject was "The Status of Women." Her opponents were five young men.

The Daily Illini in speaking of Miss Voight's victory has the following to say:

"Miss Voight chose for her theme the function of women in modern society. She traced the evolution of women from her old position as housekeeper to the present ideal of motherhood and homemaker. The modern woman must choose a profession to be able to support herself."

The thought of the winning oration was striking, the delivery clear cut and decisive. Miss Voight's stage presence was easy and natural. Her effort was much appreciated by the large audience and the applause continued long after she had been seated.

Miss Voight will represent the university in the Northern Oratorical contest, to be held at Minneapolis in May. She will compete with representatives of Michigan, Wisconsin, Oregon, Iowa, Minnesota and Northwestern. This is the first time Illinois university has had a woman contestant win. Minnesota was well represented by a young woman in the contest of 1907.

Nurses can procure Record Sheets at this office. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Mrs. Jack Russell of Muskegon, Mich., is visiting friends and relatives in Dixon.

O. Bedient of Lee Center township was here today transacting business.

BLEACHED MUSLINS

Have Advanced in Price

But I purchased a large lot of a good grade, full 36 inch wide, that is now on sale at

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W. S. LESLIE



XTRAGOOD

Blue and Gray are the proper colors for little fellows as well as for the older ones.

Beautiful soft finished grey cassimeres and Scotch mixtures are shown in abundance in our Spring stock of boys' clothes, moderately priced too from \$3 to \$8.50.

Blue Serges are always right in style and in wear. Prices—3.50 to 7.50.

VAILE AND
O'MALLEY

THE VELIE

Wrought Iron

Best Buggy
on EarthA FEW
JOBS
slightly damaged at
Greatly Re-
duced prices

50 New Jobs Just Received.

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My Harness Shop**
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Restaurant.

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STAMMING DONE
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American dol-
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JAMES WILSON KILLS SELF

Discarded Husband Died Heroic Death
Against Great Odds.

Pueblo, Colo., April 6.—After stealing a policeman's revolver, standing off a dozen officers and a large crowd from his refuge in the boiler of a foundry, James Wilson, aged 45, was subdued by flames set by one of the crowd. When his hair and most of his clothing had been burned off, he turned the pistol on himself, put a bullet through his head and fell dead. Wilson's wife left him some time ago, and recently began keeping house for Oliver Scott and when Wilson heard of it, he threatened to kill Scott, who swore out a warrant for Wilson's arrest.

MME. TOSETTI QUILTS HUSBAND

Former Crown Princess Louise Goes to Switzerland With Child.

London, Aug. 6.—The Milan correspondent of the Chronicle says that after prolonged dissension Mme. Tozetti, formerly Crown Princess Louise of Saxony, has left her husband and gone to Switzerland with her child. Tozetti has begun a suit for divorce. A deed of separation was signed by the couple on March 20.

INDIANADEMOCRATS CONVENTION

Korby Renominated and Tariff Law Is Unanimously Denounced.

Indianapolis, April 6.—The Democratic congressional convention or the seventh district renominated Congressman C. W. Korby by acclamation. The platform denounced the present tariff law and attributed to the Republican protective system the present high cost of living.

JAIL BREAKER IS HANGED

Frank Bates and Dolly Bates, His Son, Are Hanged.

Son Is Cut Down Before Life Is Extinct—Three Men Wounded Following Escape.

Dallas, Tex., April 6.—Following a sensational escape from jail, the wounding of three men and the recapture of the jail breaker, Frank Bates was hanged in the Leon county jail at Centerville. Dolly Bates, son of the man hanged, was also strung up, but was cut down before life was extinct. The mob gained access to the jail by using keys. Tuesday afternoon, Jailor Se. John entered the cell in which the Bates' were confined and was attacked by Dolly Bates, and thrown to one side by the father and son making their escape. They were recaptured after an exchange of shots in which St. John and the two prisoners were wounded. Frank Bates was charged with murder. Jailor St. John is reported dying.

Erie Engineers Reach Settlement.
New York, April 6.—A basis of settlement has been reached between officials of the Erie railroad and their engineers.

INTERURBAN CAR IS WRECKED

Motorman Dickinson Will Die—Fifteen Passengers Are Hurt.

Warren, O., April 6.—One man was fatally hurt and several others were seriously injured here when an interurban car was wrecked. C. L. Dickinson, motorman, suffered injuries from which he will die and fifteen passengers were hurt.

Grandpa's
Bear

The Bear Freed Him Inside the Trunk Instead of Outside.

By ELEANOR B. GARDNER.

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"Grandpa Colonel, tell us a story."
"Well, well! Suppose I tell you about a bear."

"Sixty or more years ago, in the days when California was only poor, faroff Mexican California and nothing more and I was a very young officer in Uncle Sam's little army, I once found myself stationed at a certain inland town, if a collection of adobe or mud huts deserved the name, situated about sixty miles distant from the then scarcely larger village of Yerba Buena, the now mighty city of San Francisco."

"We were doing garrison duty, a single company under old Captain Jack B., an easy going commander, who gave us little to do and plenty of time to do it in."

"So, as the hours hung somewhat heavily upon our hands, Captain Jack and I—the only officers at the post—took to hunting and shooting, with now and then a little fishing by way of change to vary the monotony of our soldier life. Countless flocks of wild geese, brant and lesser waterfowl came by thousands to banquet upon the wild oat fields and make their reedy homes among the wide marshes which separate the former land about Sonoma from the spreading bays that terminate in the Golden Gate."

"We had goose for dinner, brant for breakfast and cold duck for supper and lunch till old Jack declared his belief that he should quack if we ate any more such fare."

"One morning I had been very successful at duck shooting, and when I tired of the sport I proceeded to shoulder my piece and secure my game for the homeward tramp of three or four miles."

"As I lost sight of the shooting grounds and began to enter the live oak groves scattered here and there along the higher ridges bordering the marshy edges of the bay I found myself suddenly enveloped in one of those dense mists which sweep up at certain seasons from the sea, like the ocean vapors of a Newport summer afternoon."

"As I had no special path and was traveling only by familiar landmarks, now rendered indistinct by the hoary haze, I was obliged to move more slowly and soon felt satisfied that I had missed my way."

"Reaching at length a space open upon three sides, the fourth being thinly wooded, but without a particle of undergrowth, I paused for a moment to survey, so far as my limited horizon would permit, a tract of country which was new to me. Moreover, I hoped to hear the sound of running water, which, as I knew the general direction of the streams, would serve to guide me in taking what sailors call a fresh departure."

"While listening intently I heard from the wooded side of my narrow, visible world a sort of pounding, as if some man with large boots and no corns had found his feet unpleasantly cold and was endeavoring to warm them by stamping in a manner which betokened an utter disregard for shoe leather."

"Then came a wheeze like that of a gruff giant troubled with the asthma and finally a mixed compound of crunching and mumbling, as if a huge hog were eating hard corn. My attention now being thoroughly aroused by so remarkable a combination of sounds, I peered into the gloom until I fancied I could perceive the vague, misty form of some creature stirring up the fog within twenty feet of the spot on which I had halted."

"It is—no, it can't be—yes, but it is a grizzly! Don't I wish I was at home! That's what I thought. You see, I hadn't come bear hunting. I was duck shooting and had no convenience for carrying home a bear even if I should kill one, and the more I looked at Mr. Grizzly the better satisfied I was that he had every convenience for killing and carrying me."

"All I had ever heard or read of his ugly, hateful ways seemed to rush into my mind."

"If I had been examined on this subject in natural history just then I should have gone up to the head of my class immediately."

"We stood looking at each other. It was evidently a surprise on both sides. I stared very hard at the bear with wide open eyes, while the bear stared very hard at me with wide open mouth."

"I think the bear got over his astonishment first, and, what is worst, I could see he wasn't at all alarmed. He stopped eating, gave a snuff and a sort of interrogatory 'Who are you?' grunt and then took a step toward me."

"As I am of a retiring disposition and have never been willing to intrude myself into company where I have not been invited, I felt some delicacy in continuing to be a witness of his repast and was accordingly withdrawing in as unostentatious a way as good manners would permit, when it seemed to occur to him that he owed it to good fellowship to cultivate my acquaintance."

"Declining that honor, I dropped into a backward walk, keeping my eye, after the manner of royal presentations, toward this monarch of the

western wilds, when, to my horror, he favored me with a grin—such a grin!—and it was followed by a snap and a growl."

"As he quickened his steps toward me I unconsciously hastened my own, when, taking a long stride backward, I found myself suddenly prostrate in a sort of dry ditch or slough, where I lay for a moment half stunned in company with my dead birds and duck gun."

"As I recovered myself I could hear my grunting and grumbling friend, doubtless not a little astonished at this sudden disappearance, go tramping up and down in the vain attempt to nose me out in the fog."

"I had now time to think and, as a merchant might say, 'take stock' of my position and prospects. On the one side I was chased by a bear—a hungry bear, a cross bear, a bear disturbed at his breakfast of sweet acorns. I had lost my way. I had only a ducking gun, which, however formidable to wild geese, was a mere plaything when brought to bear upon the thick, tough hide of an acorn fattened grizzly, whose gross weight might be somewhere in the neighborhood of 900 pounds. As for my hunting knife, I had left it at home. What wonder if, as an Irishman might say, I wished that I had left myself there before I started?"

"Against all this I had the consolatory assurance that the grizzly bear never climbs, which, as the trees were all on the side of the bear, did not add much to my sense of security. But my principal hope lay in the fact that I was just then hidden by the gully, the depth of which varied from eight to twelve feet, with precipitous sides and a dry bed, which probably led down to some neighboring stream of water."

"Now, thought I, 'I have only to crawl along this ditch, reach the stream, cross it and bid goodbye to grizzly!'"

"I had just picked myself up and was proceeding to carry out my plan of escape when I heard a crackling and breaking of the underbrush which fringed the ditch and by which I was partly screened from view. This was speedily followed by an angry growl as the treacherous earth gave way and let Mr. Bear with no gentle tumble directly down into the very gully into which I had fallen."

"Fortunately for me, bruin had not only a greater fall, but tumbled into the ditch at a point somewhat distant from my hiding place, and the little ferret eyes did not at once perceive me. An unlucky stumble, however, which I owed to a twisted root, betrayed me, and he turned and gave chase."

"They have a very expressive phrase in California when a person is desired to leave suddenly. It consists of but two words, 'You git!' My dears, when that bear tumbled into my gully I 'got,' and when he took up the chase I continued to 'git' in a style which astonished even myself."

"When I first saw him fall I certainly hoped that he had broken his nose at least or even dislocated his great ugly neck, but that hope vanished in a moment."

"He was evidently not a whit the worse for his somersault."

"It was no longer a matter of ceremony, I sped over the ground like a hunted deer, while my stout friend came lumbering and puffing on behind, like a portly old gentleman who fears he may be too late for the evening train. I was expecting every moment to feel the blow of his heavy paw, when, turning an angle of the gully, I perceived, with no little dismay, that the ditch in front of me was blocked by an immense fallen tree. The smaller end of the broken trunk, being toward me, showed an opening wide enough to admit my then somewhat more than usually slender form."

"There was little time for hesitation. I could hear the bear's heavy tramp behind me. A moment more and I had plunged into the opening and drew my gun after me, just as my fat friend rounded the turn of the slough in hot pursuit. Running blindly on, he endeavored to force himself after me, giving the log a shock which made me tremble for the security of my new tunic."

"One or two furious plunges tended to convince him that I could enter where his huge frame could not, for he seemed to reflect and finally introduced a paw, from whose farreaching grab I retired into the inner recesses of my chamber."

"Finding that his attempts in this way were equally futile, I began to feel a little more at ease, and when bruin again poked in his great paw in an inquiring sort of way I managed to push a dead duck out to him with the butt of my gun by way of a peace offering. I was willing just then to have peace at any price short of surrender."

"But Sir Bear had no thought of such a compromise. He tore away and made the feathers fly with his cruel teeth and claws in a style which gave me a pretty lively notion of what I might expect were I to trust myself within his grasp."

"I had begun to think seriously of giving my pursuer the benefit of a charge of duck shot in the hope of putting out one or both of his ugly little eyes and making him give up the hunt when, my eyes becoming accustomed to the darkness, I discovered a faint indication of light behind me. I crawled toward it and dropped out backward."

"The creek was below me, and I dropped into it in a moment and pushed, apparently unheard, to the opposite bank, whence prudence, coupled with some doubts as to the possibility of discharging a wet gun, induced me to leave Sir Major to his log boring while I made the best of my way back to camp."

Beth

A Christmas
Story

By ANNA BENTLY.

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"Say, mother!" and Mollie tugged gently at a fold of her mother's dress to attract her attention. "Did you see that beautiful memorial window that the Staceys have had put into the church for their little girl who died last year?"

They were in the church porch as the child spoke, but her mother made no reply until they had walked some distance down the street, and then her words were few and hesitatingly spoken.

"Yes, I saw it."
"And," persisted Mollie, who was evidently a good deal exercised upon the subject, "the superintendent spoke of it in Sunday school and said that the window was placed there by the parents of our lost fellow pupil to be a constant reminder of her lovely life among us. She wasn't good a bit."

Still Mrs. Mason made no comment. Mollie made a wry face, which her mother was too wise to see, and as the two walked slowly homeward Mrs. Mason tried to divert the little girl's mind from the subject of her dead mate's imperfections by describing for her benefit another "memorial" that she had seen in a visit to the City hospital a few days before. This was a "free bed," contributed by the bereaved parents of another little lost one, and Mollie listened with glistening eyes to the story of the little street boy who had been run over by a heavy dray and had both legs broken.

"And there he lay!" she said, her own kind eyes full of tender tears, "his little white, pinched face bright with a contented smile and his feeble hands toying with a few rose geranium leaves that some kind visitor had dropped on the coverlid for him, so cheerful and happy that I wondered at him. I asked him if he was comfortable, and you should have seen his pale face light up and heard him pipe in his thin, shrill voice:

"'Comfortable is it, ma'am? Why, it's jist blivin' itself afther the dirt an' the cold an' the hoonger an' the battin's. Faith, an' it's well paid I am for the loss o' me two spindly legs!'"

"And he laughed aloud, such a merry little chuckle that I really forgot for the moment that he was a helpless, bedridden cripple for life and only thought of him as a petted child, lying in state in a soft, white, clean bed, tended and cared for as tenderly as if he had been the heir to a dukedom."

"What a beautiful memorial!" cried Mollie, with childish delight.

Her mother nodded approvingly. "Yes, it was a beautiful thought, and the fund that supports that bed is called by the dead child's name, the 'Ida Lewis fund,' so that every sick and suffering one who is comforted and nursed back to health in that bed will bless the name of the giver, whom they can never thank on earth."

Mollie was silent for a little time, and then she said softly, while a great tear rolled down her cheek and dropped unheeded upon the soft fur of her tippet. "How I wish we could have a 'memorial' like that for our little Beth!"

The mother's lip quivered, and for a moment she could not control her voice to reply to the child's suggestion. Little Beth had gone to heaven only a few short months ago, and the wound in her mother's breast was yet too sensitive to bear without shrinking the tenderest touch, but with an effort she kept back her tears and replied:

"It costs a great deal of money for memorials of that kind, and only wealthy people or those with a large income can afford these noble and beautiful charities. Some of the grandest churches, hospitals and asylums in the world have been founded and endowed to keep alive the memory of those who were dear to the great or rich ones of earth."

Mollie sighed.
"All the same, I do wish we could have some kind of a 'memorial' for Beth. She was such a dear, sweet little thing," she half whispered, as they paused a moment upon the steps of their modest but comfortable home, and, futile as seemed the wish, her mother's heart could not but re-echo it.

That night after the young folks were all in bed and silence had fallen upon the merry, noisy household Mrs. Mason sat with unwonted idle hands watching the fast decaying brands in the fireplace and thinking of the dear little life that only a few months before had passed away from among them. How she yearned for the touch of those baby fingers, the kisses of those baby lips, now still and silent in this world forever!

She would not have had the lives of her other children saddened for always by this bereavement that must necessarily mean so much more to her than to them, and yet they were all pining away and eagerly for the fast approaching Christmas, carefully counting up their hoarded pennies and full of all sorts of pleasant little mysteries and merry deceptions, without a thought apparently of the little sister who had in her baby fashion only one short year ago joined so peacefully in their preparations for the coming festival.

It was natural that they should do

so, as she told herself, and yet how could she bear to have her darling forgotten in the household of which she had been the sunshine, to have her sons and daughters in future years say:

"There are five of us," without a word or thought of the little sister gone before? Then Mollie's words came back to her with another and tenderer significance: "I do wish we could have some kind of a 'memorial' for little Beth!"

A "memorial," not for the eyes of the world, but one that would keep alive in the hearts of her children the memory of that dear lost one. It might not be an impossibility, after all, and the plan, once started in her mind, went on unfolding, and as the last spark died out in its bed of somber gray ashes and the clock counted out, loud and clear in the stillness, the twelve strokes of midnight she rose to her feet with moist eyes, but a hopeful smile upon her lips.

"In that way they will be sure to remember her," she murmured to herself, "and the little charities given in her name will be twice blessed."

It had always been a custom in the Mason family for the children to hang up their stockings the night before Christmas—a custom that, as Mrs. Mason declared, owed its popularity to the one extravagance in that economically ordered household—an open fire in the family sitting room. When Christmas eve came there was brought forth for the occasion the usual array of stockings of various sizes and hues, from Mollie's, of conventional black lisle thread, down to little Ben's, of coarser, home knit gray, and there was a great deal of chatter and fuss and good natured rivalry over a choice of places and the finding of pins large and strong enough to sustain the expected burden.

"I'm going to put mine out here at the very end!" proclaimed Ben, with a flourish of the article in question and a desperate dive for the biggest pin in the cushion, but his mother laid her hand gently upon his shoulder with the softly spoken reminder:

"Not there, dear. That's where little Beth's stocking always hung, you know."

The merry babel of voices suddenly ceased, and the children turned to look at their mother in a kind of awestruck wonder as, taking from her work-basket a pair of pretty scarlet stockings—baby's favorite pair—she carefully fastened them in the accustomed place with the low voiced explanation:

"We have no money to build grand memorial windows or to endow hospitals in the name of our lost darling, but we can keep her memory alive in our own hearts at least in a humbler way. Now I am going to hang up her stockings just as she did on her last Christmas on earth, and we will each contribute something out of our own stores that will make some poor children more comfortable and happy on this the world's great gift day."

Mollie slipped her hand into her mother's and laid her cheek tenderly against her mother's shoulder while she whispered, with a half suppressed sob:

"Oh, mother, dear, that's a beautiful thought, and we'll all be so glad to give something toward dear little Beth's memorial stocking."

The morning saw this promise faithfully fulfilled, and it was wonderful when each one set his or her brains to work what a number of poor, neglected children were remembered and provided for out of little Beth's gift stocking.

Charlie found that with a new pair of skates he could spare his old ones for a poor little lad round the corner who never had so much as a top or ball that he could call his own. Kitty was glad to give a paint box almost as good as new to the crippled girl who always sat in her invalid's chair by the window and watched longingly the gay groups of children as they trooped past to school. Outgrown picture books, caps and boots, a pair of warm mittens and a knitted scarf for the ragged little fellow who shoveled snow for the neighborhood and several lace bags filled with candy and nuts contributed from the private store that each had found in his own stocking. It was wonderful how much and what a variety of things that pair of stockings held, for whatever was given in their name was supposed to have come from their diminutive depths.

Every one gave freely, and no one felt poorer for the lack of what went to comfort those who were needy. In Mollie's pretty new poembook was a two-dollar bill with a slip attached on which was written, "For the new gloves that Mollie thinks will make her perfectly happy!"

The little lass laughed good naturedly at this merry reminder of her own words and for a few minutes was full of happiness over her mother's gift, but suddenly a thoughtful expression came over her bright face, and she went silently to her room. Half an hour later she came to her mother with a grave face and the question:

"Can I do as I please with the money you gave me?"

"Certainly," was the ready reply, and Mollie's grave face was lightened by a bright and sunny smile.

"I can buy a cheaper pair of gloves," she said confidently, "and so save out enough to buy some grapes for the little sick boy in the hospital who was run over and whose legs were broken that you told me about."

As the mother gladly gave her consent to this generous plan a joy too deep for words filled her heart. Her determination was strengthened to make little Beth's memorial stocking a lasting institution in her household and thus to keep alive the name of the dear little sister in many a grateful heart for ever after that loved form had returned to dust.

Thinking of Getting Married?

Looking for rooms or a house? Don't wear yourself out walking all over town--Every owner and Real Estate man reads our classified ads. Try one 25 cents will save you time and worry.

"Want Ad. Rates"

25 Words or Less, 3 Time 25c
25 Words or Less, 6 Times 50c
More than 25 Word, Pro Rate.
25 Words or Less, 26 Times . . \$1.50
Ads in this column must positively be paid for in advance.

WANTED.

Wanted. A boy of 15 or 16 years to assist in farm work. E. D. Countryman, telephone 39120. 783

Cigar Salesmen Wanted. Experience unnecessary. Sell our brands to the retail trade. Big pay. Write for full particulars at once. Globe Cigar Co., Cleveland, Ohio. 24100

Wanted. To buy from trappers, female mink skins. Will pay highest prices. Enquire J. this office. 8414w

Wanted. To trade a fine modern residence in Dixon, Ill., for part payment on good farm or will consider western land. Address Telegraph. 511f

Wanted. A cook at 303 Galena avenue and Third St. Phone 1036. 731f

Wanted. Competent girl or middle aged woman for housework in a family of two. Good wages. George Weyant, Nacusa. Home phone 2-11. 776*

Wanted. Sober, reliable married man to work on farm just west of Sterling. J. P. Williams, Woodlawn Farm. Both Phones. 771f

FOR RENT.

For Rent. A fine 5 room cottage at 713 East Second street, with gas, city water and cistern. Enquire of S. B. Cleary, first door east. 783*

For Rent. 240 acres, finest farmland in Lee county. Located 1 mile east of Harmon, Ill. Enquire Mrs. Annie Kearney, 204 First St., Dixon, Ill. 6224

For Rent. My cottage at Folger Cave for three years from May 1st, 1910. J. P. Plummer. 581f

For Rent. 7 room house, W. First St. Rent reasonable; large garden spot, hard and soft water. Inquire E. B. Stiles. 56*

For Rent. Good 6 room house, barn, garden, near city limit, will rent cheap. D. M. Fahrney. 741f

FOR SALE.

For Sale. Surrey, in good condition, and barn for rent. Enquire 414 Peoria Ave. 776*

For Sale. Seed potatoes, 60c bushel. Fine eating potatoes. Strawberry plants are now ready. Best varieties. Leave orders at Fallstrom's Flower Shop. Chas. Hey. Phone H-11. 764

For Sale. New Royal Typewriter. Enquire at this office. 231f

For Rent. New 8 room house and 4 lots, furnace, gas range, city and cistern water in house. Chicken houses, lots fenced with poultry netting. Rent \$13 per month. Call at 1724 W. 3rd St. 776*

For Rent. The McMaster home of 8 rooms, with hard and soft water and good garden, 6 blocks from First St. at corner Sixth St. and Crawford Ave. 766

For Rent. One large room with alcove; gentleman preferred. 310 North Ottawa Ave., Home phone 1053. 776

LOST.

Lost. Gold watch and fraternity fob. Inscription, Boston Convention, 1909. Reward if left with Delbert Gorton, 501 N. Duane Ave., or this office. 783

THE TRUE TEST.

TRIED IN DIXON, IT HAS STOOD THE TEST.

The hardest test is the test of time, and Doan's Kidney Pills have stood it well in Dixon. Kidney sufferers can hardly ask for stronger proof than the following:

Mrs. A. Bott, 811 College Ave., Dixon, Ill., says, "My advanced age probably had as much to do with my kidney complaint as anything. The first symptom of my trouble was backache, sometimes accompanied by pains across my kidneys. It was difficult for me to get about and I felt miserable in every way. Doan's Kidney Pills had been used in my family with such great benefit that I was finally led to get a box at the Leake Bros. Co.'s Drug Store. They not only relieved my backache, but built up my entire system. I consider Doan's Kidney Pills an excellent kidney medicine and I am glad to give them my endorsement." (Statement given April 15, 1909.)

A Second Statement.

Mrs. Bott was interviewed on January 5, 1910, and she said: "You are at liberty to continue the publication of my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills. I would not be without a supply of this remedy in the house, for I know it can be relied upon to bring relief from kidney disorders. Other members of my family have used Doan's Kidney Pills and in each case benefit has been received."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Forster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Correct time of all passenger and freight trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers.

South Bound.
No. 123 Express 10:37 a. m. daily
No. 131 Clinton Ex. 5 p. m. D. ex. S.
Amboy Freight 9:38 a. m. D. ex. S.

North Bound.
Ft. Dodge Ex. 9:38 a. m. D. ex. S.
Local Mail 5:22 p. m. daily
Freeport Fr. 12:30 p. m. D. ex. S.
L. BACKUS,
Ticket Agent, I. C. R.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY.

Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon:

East Bound to Chicago.
No. Lv. Dixon Ar. Chicago
6 3:25 a. m. daily 6:45 a. m.
16 4:43 a. m. daily 7:30 a. m.
10 5:44 a. m. daily 8:30 a. m.
24 6:25 a. m. daily 9:15 a. m.
20 11:22 a. m. ex. Sun. 1:35 p. m.
18 7:21 a. m. daily 10:15 a. m.
14 4:04 p. m. daily 7:25 p. m.
4 6:16 p. m. daily 8:50 p. m.
28 4:15 p. m. Sun. 7:25 p. m.
8 9:08 a. m. daily 1:55 p. m.

Passenger to Peoria.
10 daily ex. Sun. Lv. Dixon 7:45 a. m.
West Bound from Chicago.

No. Lv. Chicago Ar. Dixon
3 10:45 p. m. daily 1:52 a. m.
27 7:55 a. m. (Sun. only) 11:08 a. m.
7 7:00 a. m. ex. Sun. 10:14 a. m.
5 10:00 a. m. 12:33 p. m.
19 12:30 p. m. ex. Sun. 3:43 p. m.
17 4:35 p. m. daily 7:29 p. m.
21 6:05 p. m. daily 8:29 p. m.
25 7:10 p. m. daily 9:52 p. m.
11 1:30 p. m. daily 3:59 p. m.
No. 11 goes through at 8:31 p. m. Will stop at Dixon for Colorado passengers only.
No. 1 goes through at 9:31 p. m. Stops only for Ogden, Utah, or beyond passengers.
*Sterling passenger.

INTER-URBAN

DIXON, City
WEST BOUND EAST BOUND
(10:30) Assembly Park (3:50) 10
13 32 53 Galena & Fellows 27 47 7
17 27 57 Galena & First 3 43 8
20 40 60 Office 20 40 60
30 50 10 Depots 16 30 50
Figures denote min. past the hour.
From 6:20 a. m. until 11 p. m.
Sunday, first car at 7 a. m.

INTERURBAN SERVICE.

Cars leave both Dixon and Sterling every hour.
First car leaves at 5:50 a. m. and five (5) minutes past each hour thereafter until 11 p. m.
Local cars leave the office every twenty (20) minutes.

The Best She Could Do.

"We've got to cut down our expenses," said Woody. "We are living in a style that makes everybody think my income must be twice as big as it is."
"Well," his wife replied, "what more do you want, seeing that there is no chance for you to double your income?"
—Chicago Record-Herald.

KING BASEBALL

Merry Old Soul, Swayer of the Hearts of Rich and Poor and Thriller of Many Millions of Fans Who Revel in the Sport of Presidents.

By FREDERICK R. TOOMBS.
FROM his annual hundred days of exile from the haunts of men that merry old soul, old King Baseball, has emerged to dominate his subservient land. Out from the Elba of winter ice and sleet he comes, his weighty oaken scepter upraised to swat the horsehide pellet into the middle of next week.

Whirls about his head the frenzy of the unleashed mob, and yet he falters not. On he comes to wring his meed of taxes from the pockets of a willing populace that cannot or would not break the spell his wizardry has cast about them.

Couriers, ministers of his cabinet, ambassadors from foreign climes, empires, "fans" and ticket scalpers surge around him as he plunges on his course, disdainful of the ordinary plaudits that appease a meager soul and craving rather the devotion that impels his victims to lunge headlong under the wheels of his ponderous juggernaut.

Baseball Rex, decapitator of heart torn office boys who gladly—aye, worshipfully—risked their jobs to see Honors Wagner strike out with three on bases! Baseball Rex, at the same time a monarch, a food, a drink, a form of insanity and a mental pabulum that nourishes the soul as well! Wife to a million men he is, and more than sister to the multitude he ever will be.

All of which is to intimate that the baseball season has again penetrated our national middle and that from now on no more applicants for sporting favor need apply.

And what is all this fuss and feathers about, all this stir and rumble in the high places and the low? Why does Morgan always plan to spend part of his summer in America? Why does



FRED CLARKE, MANAGER OF THE PITTSBURGH PIRATES, WORLD'S CHAMPIONS.

Roosevelt start homeward from the Egyptian sands? Why does John D. Rockefeller still take an interest in life? Why does Jim Jeffries forget that he is going to whip a member of the Black Hand society next July? Baseball, that's all.

The President's Enthusiasm.

"Let me sit with the fans." Thus spoke the president of the United States last fall when he was present at a ball game at Chicago between the New York and Windy City National league teams. It was "president's day" at the baseball park. President Taft, hearing that Christy Mathewson of New York and Mordecai Brown of Chicago were to be pitted against each other in a sensational battle in the race for league honors, neglected many pressing engagements in the Windy City and proceeded direct to the diamond.

He brushed aside the suggestion that he occupy the box reserved for his party and stated emphatically: "Let me sit with the fans. I want to really enjoy the game."

He walked through the crowd, greeted on every side by cries of welcome, and was escorted to the field, where the players of both teams were quickly assembled and introduced to him one by one in person. There was a handshake for every man who was to take part in the game and for the men on the bench as well and now and then as a well known player, such as Mathewson, Brown, Tenney, Evers, Devlin or Thicker, was introduced to the head of the nation a word of congratulation as well. When Chance and McGraw, the famous managers of their equally famous clubs, met the president, he congratulated them briefly on their skill in their calling and

BACK FROM ELBA

Remarkable Magnitude to Which the Game Has Developed--Side Lights on America's Greatest Ball Tosser, Hans Wagner--How Indians Played National Pastime.

showed a remarkable knowledge of the individual exploits of the various players.

Anson, hero of battles for years on the diamond, was introduced to the president, who shook him warmly by the hand. He was introduced to August Herrmann, the chairman of the national commission, one of the "chief justices of the supreme court of baseball," to John A. Heydler, president of the National league and also a member of the national commission, and to others who are famous by their connection with the national game. Mr. Heydler was invited to join the president's party and was frequently consulted by the president regarding various plays and decisions.

During a critical stage of the game the president turned quickly to Heydler and said:

"Look there! Chance is playing too far off the sock."

Heydler looked, and, sure enough, Frank Chance, the captain and first



TY COBB, LEADING BATTER OF THE AMERICAN LEAGUE.

baseman of the Chicagoans, was, probably through absentmindedness, several feet too far away from the initial bag, as was shown a moment later, peculiarly enough, when the New York player at the bat drove a single just inside the first base line out into right field. Chance would probably have stopped the ball had he been in what the president considered his proper position.

Surely when the chief executive of the United States shows such interest in and knowledge of the pastime there is no reason to be amazed at the almost hysterical fondness shown for baseball by most of the American nation. We will allow horse racing to continue to be known as the "sport of kings," and we will reserve for baseball the more honorable title of "the sport of presidents," for ex-President Roosevelt in his youth was a diamond expert of advanced ability.

And, as a matter of fact, it may be that even now he is planning a home run to the White House.

Foreigners visiting the United States look with amazement on the amount of money spent on baseball and the number of people who in a year go through the various tournaments. True, there are immense crowds at the football matches in England, but the really big matches are necessarily few in number during the course of a year. When it is considered that in but one baseball organization in this country there are comprised no less than thirty-two different leagues, each league having from four to eight teams, some idea of the magnitude of the development of the game may be had. That organization is the National Association of Professional Baseball Leagues, the teams of which are entirely distinct from those in the National and American leagues.

Heroism as a Business.

Heroes and hero worshipers are the natural products of a baseball campaign. The story is told in Boston of a young lad who was cautioned by his father against wasting his time playing with his friends. "Willie, you must learn all you can, because you will have to take all of your father's money and business when you grow up."

"Oh, bother!" cried Willie Beacon Street. "I don't want to be a millionaire. I want to be a shortstop like Terry Turner when I grow up."

That is one kind of hero worship; the other brand is illustrated by the example of the president of the United States. Players like Hans Wagner, Ty Cobb, Hal Chase, Christy Mathewson, Cy Young, Frank Chance, Bill Bradley, Larry Lajoie, Johnny Kling and Mordecai Brown have achieved a measure of glory akin to that of the gladiators of old. And, in fact, the baseball and football and hockey players of today are the modern prototypes of the ancient fighting men who

pitted themselves against mighty foes in the arena.

Country's Greatest Ball Player.
Among the names of diamond heroes I mentioned that of Hans Wagner, the Pittsburgh shortstop, who has outstripped Lajoie and Cobb in the race for the individual premiership of the diamond. Some marvelous statistics are revealed by a diagnosis of the record of Wagner, who has been playing major league baseball since 1897. The records show that in thirteen years the "Flying Dutchman" has taken part in 1,743 games. He has scored 1,233 runs and 568 stolen bases. He has played an average of 134 games each season.

Had Wagner played in all the games the first year he joined the Louisville club his average would have been more than 100 runs each season, but in 1897 he was not obtained from the Paterson (N. J.) club until the campaign was well under way and took part in only sixty-seven games.

Hans has never had a lasting slump in his hitting in all the years of his career. There have been times each season when his batting eye was dimmed, but it was only temporarily, and he always came back and hit the ball so much harder after the slump was over. His consistency as a stickler is shown by the fact that in thirteen years he has averaged virtually 180 singles per season. His best years were 1900 and 1908, in each of which he made 201 safeties. With the exception of his first year in fast company he has never made less than 170 hits a year.

Wagner has been just as consistent on the bases as at the bat. He has purloined an average of about forty-four bases every year. His best season at sack thievery was in 1907, when he stole sixty-one.

Last year was the poorest he has had since 1898, but can be partially accounted for by the fact that Hans was under orders to save his strength as much as possible and to take no unnecessary chances.

Origin and End Both Uncertain.

Both the origin and end of baseball are matters of doubt. Just as soon as somebody proves that the game came from England somebody else demonstrates that it originated in this country as a granddaughter of the old game of "one old cat," and a week later another searcher produces affidavits that the Indian tribes of the



CHRISTY MATHEWSON, GREATEST PITCHER IN BASEBALL TODAY.

Hurons, Cherokees, Senecas, Sioux, Ojibways, Mohawks, Seminolees, Cree and Comanches played the game originally with a ball made of roughly sewn deerskin.

The Indian tribes used to have teams that played those of their rival tribes. Wagers were heavy.

So far as the Cherokees were concerned, they had several songs of ballad style relating the prizes their athletes would win in their contests with other aborigines. One of these songs, replete with such words as "higan-yua," "higan-yah," "saw-wi-tega," "uwatunshy," "tsitukatsuni," "ize-skyu," "hu," etc., may be translated into English as follows:

What a fine horse I shall win!
I shall win a pacer!
I shall be riding a pacer!
I'm going to win a pretty one!
A stallion for me to ride!
What a pretty one I shall win!
What a pretty one I shall ride!
How proud I'll feel when riding him!
I'm going to win a stallion—hut!

And I am positive that no one could resist the beauties of the Indian baseball song entitled "Yo Wi Danwe," even though it lacked the "hut."

So there you are.

As all three theories as to the origin of the game are shown by authorities to be absolutely true, you can argue for or against all three and be both right and wrong at the same time. What better opportunity for a wrangle could any life sized fan desire?

But the foregoing has to do only with the doubtful origin of baseball. What about the end?

The end, did some one say? There is an old European legend which goes, "See Naples and die."

Verily, he who can prophesy that he will one day see an end to "the sport of presidents" should share a like fate,

TERRIBLE SKIN HUMOR 25 YEARS

Business Man Suffered Agony—Head, Neck and Shoulders Covered—Became An Object of Dread—Consulted Most Able Doctors and Hospital but Got No Relief.

SURPRISINGLY QUICK CURE BY CUTICURA

"Cuticura did wonders for me. For twenty-five years I suffered agony from a terrible humor, completely covering my head, neck and shoulders, so that to my friends, and even to my wife, I became an object of dread. At large expense I consulted the most able doctors far and near. Their treatment was of no avail, nor was that of the Hospital, during six months' efforts. I suffered on and on, and concluded there was no help for me this side of the grave. Then I heard of some one who had been cured by Cuticura. Remedies and thought that a trial could do no harm. In a surprisingly short time I was completely cured. S. P. Hayes, 17 Congress St., Boston, Mass., Oct. 12, 1909."

CURED BOILS

With Cuticura when Everything Else had Failed.

"I am very grateful for Cuticura as my daughter had been suffering for eleven months with awful great boils on her body. We tried everything which one could mention but nothing was any good. The boils made her very weak and ill and she had to leave her place. After using one tablet of Cuticura Soap, one box of Cuticura Ointment, two boxes of Cuticura Pills and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent she got quite well and has not had the boils since. I should have written to you before but have been waiting to see if she had any sign of any coming back. My daughter is eighteen years old, Mrs. Ellen Heather, Hillside Rd., Ash Common, nr. Alder shot, Hants, England, June 29, 1909."

Cuticura Soap (25c), Cuticura Ointment (50c) and Cuticura Resolvent (50c), or in the form of Cuticura-Coated Pills, 25c per box of 100, sold throughout the world. Prepare by E. C. Allen Corp., Sole Props., 135 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

Write for Cuticura Book, mailed free, giving description, treatment and cure of diseases of the skin.

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that Ache. Pain. Smart Burn. Itch. DON'T SEE GOOD and need attention. They tell you to avoid worse trouble—nervous and chronic ills. Better health is for you.

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Carpets, Rugs, Upholstered Furniture, Walls Ceilings, and bedding cleaned with the

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Electric Renovator Machine. This is the most Sanitary method of cleaning. NO DIRT—NO DUST—remains.

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Piano Tuning and Repairing promptly done. For prompt service and best of work address or phone

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If an approaching wedding or birthday finds you unprepared, we invite you to pay our store a visit.

Engagement Rings
Wedding Rings
Bridal Silver
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And to seekers after the extraordinary, the unexpected always proves a pleasant surprise.

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**Coats, Suits, Capes and
...Skirts...**

We offer you a Bargain in Suits at \$5.00 each.

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Barber Shop, Billiard and Pool Room

CIGARS & TOBACCO.
Pool and billiards are considered among the most healthful indoor games. My rooms are the largest and best conducted in the city. We have added two new tables and are ready for winter business.

HARRY OSBORN, 82 Galena Ave.

Invest in a Diamond

The world's famous woman speculator has large sums invested in Diamonds, not for personal adornment, but for speculative purposes. Diamonds are going up higher and higher every day.

Not only will you derive profit from the constantly increasing value of the gem, but it will give you an air of prosperity and success that will pay.

The Diamond that you want can probably be found in our stock. If not, we can get it for you in 48 hours.

Come in and talk it over.

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Best Imported Figs, per lb. 10c
4 lb pkgs Best Raisins 25c
4 pkgs Mince Meat 25c
3 cans Silver Cow Cream 25c
4 cans Tomatoes 25c
Quart Nice Olives 20c
1 lb Good Tea for 25c
4 cans Mammoth Lye, 100 percent pure 25c

Agents—Chase & Sanborn Coffee and Teas, Marvel Flour and Gilt Edge.

Downing's Grocery
18 CLERKS
4 DELIVERIES DAILY

CITY IN BRIEF

A. C. Gossman left today for Freeport.
M. J. McGowan went to Davenport today.
Ed Cook of Chicago was here yesterday.
E. C. Ulhe of Sublette was in Dixon today.
M. N. Clark of Lee Center is here on business.
Ned Stroup was up from Moline yesterday.
John Ewen went to Earlville this morning on business.
Mrs. W. J. McAlpine will remain another week at Hat Springs, Ark.
Mrs. H. E. Paine has returned from St. Augustine, Fla., to Chicago.
Mrs. George M. Crawford of Sublette was here today on probate business.
Antone Schott of Franklin Grove was in this city today transacting business.
George McBride returned to Moline today after spending a couple of days here.
Miss Jessie Bennett of Waverly, Kas., is a guest at the A. H. Tennant home in this city.
John Smith of Madison, Wis., is here visiting his uncle, Albert Smith, of the Daysville road.
Attorney Harry C. Warner went to Morrison this afternoon on professional business in the circuit court.
MYRA KELLY, THE WRITER.

How Ghetto Child Life Depictor Got Her Start as an Author.

Myra Kelly (Mrs. Allan Macnaughton), the American educator and author, affectionately known to many thousands of readers as the writer of stories of ghetto children in New York city, who died recently in Torquay, England, was born in Dublin, Ireland, about thirty years ago.

Ten years or so ago a newspaper man was dining one evening with Dr. James T. Kelly, who asked for advice concerning his daughter's troubles with magazine editors. This seemed like the preface to a familiar story—the young woman had literary ability which the editors persistently refused to recognize. What was to be done?

But the story was not along that familiar line.

"My daughter Myra," said Dr. Kelly when his companion asked how he could help, "is teaching in a downtown east side school. All of us at home have been entertained by her stories of her pupils, and I urged her to write some of them. She was timid about it because of the tales of often rejected manuscripts by unknown writers and did not say that she would make the trial.

"Unknown to me she did, though, and, determined to get over the agony of unanimous rejection as soon as possible, she made three copies of her story and posted one each to three magazine editors. This morning she came to me in dismay with three letters from three editors, three checks and three requests for more stories."

Dr. Kelly's companion agreed to act as diplomatic agent, saw the three editors, settled the matter of first choice by lot and gave the bewildered young schoolteacher's promise of other stories in turn to the other two editors. That was the unusual manner of entrance into the field of story writing of Myra Kelly, then a teacher in the primary grade of public school No. 147, in New York.

The opinions of the magazine editors were speedily justified. Readers demanded more stories about "Isidore Belchitosky," there were enthusiastic encouragements for further comment by "Morris Molesky," subscribers would not be denied more of the wisdom of "Becky Zalmonowsky," and "Patrick Brennan," whose father had resisted the tide which had swept most of his race away from poverty hollow, had friends by the thousand among magazine readers.

For her first story Myra Kelly was glad to accept \$50. Within a year she got \$500 for every story she wrote.

Provided.

Gibbs—What makes you think they had theaters in Pharaoh's time? Dibbs—Didn't Joseph's brethren remove him from the family circle and put him in the pit?

Candid.

Top (who has dined off hashed mutton)—Bill, waiter. Waiter—What did you have, sir? Top (sarcastically)—I haven't the faintest idea.—London Tit-Bits.

Thought He Was Smart.

Wife—Do you mean to insinuate that your judgment is superior to mine? Husband—Certainly not, my dear. Our choice of life partners proves it isn't.

The BARGAIN COUNTER

Merchants to Their Patrons

5 cents per line each insertion.

STAR THEATRE

5c—Moving pictures and songs.

Two young ladies attending college would like a place in private family where they can work for their board and expenses. Address E. B., this office. 761f0

Smoke Belle of Dixon, 5c. 55tf

D. M. FAHNEY,

Auctioneer.

Speak early for special dates.
Brown Block, Rooms 1, 2, 3.
Lee County Phone — Residence,
152, Office, 90.

Dixon, Illinois.

Buy your baled hay at Switzer's Feed Barn. Phone 104. 75 6*

The International Correspondence Schools office and good Fire Insurance, Loveland Bldg. M. W. Rowe, Mgr. 361tf

All kinds of mixed chick feed manufactured by the Dixon Cereal company. 75 6

Have 1-4 acre of good soil, Bard well add. Would like to have planted in potatoes on shares. Call at this office. 69tf

Fresh stock of fine gold fish and supplies. Dixon Flower Shop, 106 First St. Phone 107. C. H. Fallstrom Everything in cut flowers and plants. 78tf

Try a Telegraph want ad.

Supper Thursday Night

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society will serve supper on Thursday, Apr. 7, at the Methodist church from 5 to 7. Menu: Meat loaf, creamed potatoes, baked beans, cabbage salad, pickles, bread and butter, jelly, tapioca cream, cake and coffee. 79 1

HOSPITAL REGULATIONS

It is requested by the hospital board and superintendent that visiting friends and patrons conform as nearly as possible to the following hours and days for visiting patients:

Hours, except for immediate family, 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Days, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

More than two visitors will not be admitted to a room at the same time and should not remain more than half an hour. Visitors must not enter other rooms without permission of nurse in charge.

Visitors are requested not to talk in the corridors.

Hospital will not be responsible for valuables left in rooms.

Patients are not allowed to visit other rooms without permission of superintendent.

Fruit, candy or any other eatables should not be given to patients without permission.

All accounts should be arranged for in advance. 79 6

He Could Not Recommend It.

The editor was seated at his desk, busily engaged in writing a fervid editorial on the necessity of building a new walk to the cemetery, when a battered specimen of the tramp printer entered the office.

"Mornin', boss," said the caller. "Got any work for a printer?"

"I have," answered the editor. "You happened in just right this time. I've got only a boy to help me in the office, and I need a man to set type for about a week. I have to make a trip out west. You can take off your coat and begin right now. I start tomorrow morning."

"All right," said the typographical tourist, removing his coat. "What road are you going to travel on?"

"The X, Y, and Z, mostly. I've never been on it. Know anything about it?"

"I know all about it. I've traveled it from one end to the other."

"What kind of road is it?"

"Bum!" said the printer in a tone indicative of strong disgust. "The ties are too far apart!"—Youth's Companion.

Undaunted.

Nervous Employer—Thomas, I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work. Office Boy—I ain't working, sir; I'm only just whistling.

Habit tends to make us permanently what we are for the moment.

A Circumvented Lawyer

He Was Induced to Pay Full Price For What He Wanted.

By ELLA B. TUCKER.

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.

"Oh, dear," said Ella Kane impatiently, "I wish the postman would come! I'm worried."

"What about?" asked her mother. "I'm afraid we're not going to get the loan."

There was a whistle far down the street. Ella picked up her ears. As it came nearer she grew more and more excited. When Mrs. Kane heard the postman at the next house she went to the door to open it before he should ring. The postman came up the steps and handed in a letter.

"It's from Archie, mother," and Ella snatched the letter before it reached her mother's hand from the postman. "Now we'll see what he has to say about the loan. But, of course, it'll be all right," and she dropped upon a window seat and opened the envelope with happy eyes.

"Of course," agreed Mrs. Kane. "Archie is like your own brother."

"N-no, not quite," demurred Ella. Then her face sank lower over the envelope, coloring furiously. Mrs. Kane looked at her sympathetically.

A few moments, then the color fled suddenly and the happy eyes grew dark.

"Oh, mother!" she gasped. "Archie—Mr. Booth, I mean—But read the letter."

"What is the matter, dear?" anxious. "Has Archie?"

"Mr. Booth is a mercenary wretch!" vehemently. "But read the letter."

Mrs. Kane unfolded the letter with trembling fingers. "Whatever it is, Ella," she ventured, "you mustn't judge Archie too hastily. He is a good boy, and you have known him a long time." Then she read: "Dear Ella—Can't let you have the money. It would be a mistake. And there's another thing. Be sure to demand papers to show every transaction you have with that tricky lawyer. I know his reputation and the value of proof with such a man. You write that you owe him \$3,000 and that unless it is paid within one month he will foreclose the mortgage on your home. I don't quite understand. You say you have only received \$1,200 and that he was to let you have the rest when you needed it to meet the note your father indorsed. If he hasn't paid it yet why should he foreclose on the full amount? There must be sharp practice somewhere. Will be down just as soon as I can get away from here and fix the matter up."

"I don't see anything in that to worry about," said Mrs. Kane perplexedly. "Archie is coming down and will make it all right. He's such a resourceful boy."

Ella threw out her hand wearily. "Oh, it isn't that, mother," she said. "Mr. Booth will be down and make things all right, of course. He's intensely business, and he understands perfectly well that we were silly enough to take Lawyer Pill's word instead of his paper and so have lost the \$1,800. Mr. Booth will come all right, probably on the day of the sale, pay off the mortgage and then hand you the release, with a bow. He knows the place is good for the money."

"Ella!"

"Oh, I don't quite mean that, of course. Mr. Booth doesn't care so much for the money, but he's a man and must do things in a man's way, with himself as the central figure."

"What is it you want, Ella?" asked her mother, beginning to lose patience. "You're to marry Archie, and you've professed to love him more than all the world, and you concede he'll come and pay off this mortgage, and we both know he can't have saved up very much in just the two years he's been from college and his mining studies, even if he is an expert and getting famous. It seems to me he's acting nobly. What is the matter?"

"Why didn't he send me a check when I asked for it and offered security?" flashed Ella suddenly. "I know he has the money, for he'd just written about receiving \$3,000 as a fee for expert work in one of the big mines, and he knew that I desired nothing so much in the world just then as to pay that horrid Pill and order him to never set foot on our land or on our side of the road again. Ugh! When I went to him that day and asked for our money and he stared at me with his little cold eyes and said he had no money of ours and for me to produce a paper to prove my words!—Mother, Archie ought not to have hesitated one minute. Strict business should be for business men, not for us. It isn't his paying the money. I wanted to do it myself, with my own hands, and then say a few words to Mr. Pill and after that lose sight of him forever. Heigho! After all, Archie—Mr. Booth is—only a man!"

Two days later as they were standing on the veranda Lawyer Pill himself surprised them by hurrying up the path. He seemed agitated.

"Good morning! Good morning!" he cried affably. "It's—it's a fine day, isn't it? I hope you are both well?"

"Yes," rather coldly, "we are very well, thank you."

"I am glad to hear it—sincerely glad. Good health is the greatest of all blessings. And now to business. I am sorry there has been a—misunderstanding between us. It was owing to

a bit of memorandum unfortunately mislaid and forgotten and now found. It is all right at any time, and I have ordered a stay of proceedings in the other matter. There will be no further trouble."

"Explain yourself, please, Mr. Pill. I don't understand at all."

"Why, I am the quickest man in the world to rectify an error, and the mistake was mine. And now I am anxious to prove it in a substantial way. You still own that pasture lot?"

"The five acres of rocky land over on the back road—yes."

"Will you sell it now?"

A prompt yes was on Mrs. Kane's lips. Ella saw it and raised her hand warningly. Her father had once offered the lot for \$100, and at their last interview Mr. Pill had laughed derisively and refused to consider it at any price. There was evidently something in the background.

"What will you give for it?" she asked cautiously.

"Well—er—say \$1,000. The error was mine, and I wish to do something handsome to compensate you for the annoyance."

Apparently he had expected them to snap up his offer, but after the first incredulous stare Ella's face grew scornful. Even her mother looked suspicious.

"There is something behind this, Mr. Pill," said Ella coldly. "What is it? You are not throwing away money?"

The man seemed disappointed.

"There is nothing at all, I assure you, except that—that well, an old neighbor of yours was down yesterday afternoon and acted very mysteriously. He had some specimens which he showed to a few people in the postoffice, but slipped into his pocket when he saw me coming. I suspect he was trying to raise capital."

"Well?"

"I made inquiries, of course, secretly. That's business," his eyes shifting a little, "and I've kept him under watch all the time. The specimens came from your old pasture. The chances are there's nothing in it, but I am always ready to invest money in long risks. Will you sell?"

"For a thousand, no."

"Two thousand?" eagerly.

"No."

"Three?"

At an imperative sign from Ella, Mrs. Kane asked her head.

"I don't believe the lot is worth one-tenth that money," she answered, "but I am not quite ready to sell yet, Mr. Pill."

Lawyer Pill shuffled his feet a few moments, then turned away.

"It's all I'll give," he said sourly, "and you are making the mistake of your lives."

The next morning before they had finished breakfast he was again at the door, visibly excited.

"That Archie Booth has been sending specimens away to an assay office," he began hurriedly. "Has he been here?"

"No."

"Well, he's up to some sharp practice; mark my words on that. If he'd meant fair he would have come straight to you and talked the thing over. I've had him watched all the time, and everything he's done has been sly and full of mystery. If it were any other man I wouldn't turn my head, but Archie Booth is an expert and don't dodge about like this for nothing. I'll take chances and give you \$10,000 for the lot."

They both gasped, then Ella shook her head.

"Twenty thousand?"

The gate clicked, and a boy ran up the path with a note. Lawyer Pill watched Ella anxiously while she read it.

"From Booth?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Make an offer?"

"No."

"Well, he will be here soon and try to wheedle you out of the land. I know these mysterious fellows. I prefer to be open and pay full value. I'll give you \$30,000 for the five acres."

Ella looked at her mother and nodded slightly.

"Yes, we will accept it," said Mrs. Kane, "but I warn you the place isn't worth a thousand."

"I'll risk that," with alacrity. "Now, let us step inside and fix up the papers at once, and I will make you out a check."

As he went buoyantly down the path a half hour later Mrs. Kane turned to Ella.

"What was that note?" she asked.

Ella opened it and read:

"Run Lawyer Pill up to twenty-five thousand or so, then sell. I don't think I'd better call now, for people around here—and especially Pill—don't know that I'm a friend of the family. I'll be down again in a few days and make a long visit. There is a ledge of pretty good building granite on the land, and if Pill will wait a little for a demand and will put some money in to develop it, as he knows how, I think perhaps he can get his money back. Anyhow, I understand he got a lot of money out of your father a long time ago by sharp practice, and this will sort of square things up."

"The dear boy?" murmured Ella as she reread the note and slipped it into her dress.

When Archie came he received quite a different reception from that which he would have received after the receipt of his first letter. He was delighted with the success his friends had had in getting rid of property that turned out in the end to be of very little value. Ella confessed with contrition that she had thought very hard of him that he had failed to comply with her request and acknowledged that she had done him a great injustice. She repaid him for what he had done for her mother and her by letting a day for the wedding.

BEVERIDGE DAY IN CONVENTION

Senator Carries Indiana Republican Meeting by Storm.

ATTACKS PAYNE-ALDRICH BILL

Convention in Favor of a New Revision of the Tariff Under a Commission Plan—Beveridge and Taft Are Indorsed.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 6.—The Republicans of Indiana met in state convention Tuesday, nominated a ticket, adopted a platform and adjourned with apparent good feeling, though there was disappointment over the tariff plank which ignored the Payne-Aldrich law, and over local option which was not mentioned in the platform at all.

The convention was opened with a ringing speech by Senator Albert J. Beveridge, in which he defended his fight in congress for downward revision of the tariff and his vote against the Aldrich-Payne bill.

The following ticket was nominated:

Secretary of State—Otis F. Guiley, Danville.

Auditor of State—John Reed of Muncie.

Clerk of the Supreme Court—Edward V. Fitzpatrick, Portland.

State Geologist—W. S. Blatchley of Indianapolis.

State Statistician—J. L. Peetz of Kokomo.

Judge of the Supreme Court, second district—Oscar Montgomery, Seymour.

Judges Appellate Court, first district—Ward H. Watson, Charlestown; Cassius C. Hadley, Indianapolis.

Treasurer of State—Jonce Monahan, Orleans.

Attorney General—Finley P. Mount, Crawfordsville.

Superintendent of Public Instruction—Samuel C. Ferrell, Shelbyville.

The platform is one of the briefest ever adopted and little space is given to eulogizing the party's past achievements. The pronouncement opens with an endorsement of the Roosevelt policies and demands that they be given further effect in legislation, favors conservatism and an income tax to provide revenue in times of war, opposes child labor in factories, approves a liberal pension policy, and applauds the administration. Senator Beveridge received a generous endorsement.

SEIDEL ELECTED MAYOR

Milwaukee Returns Show City Chooses Social Democrat.

Socialists Have Also Elected All Six Aldermen and Many of Their Ward Candidates.

Milwaukee, April 6.—Returns of the city election here show that Milwaukee has elected the first Socialist mayor of any American city. Emil Seidel, heading the Social Democratic ticket, defeated both the Republican and Democratic candidates for mayor with a plurality of 8,600.

The result of the election is not only a victory for the Socialist Democrats but for Victor Berger, the directing mind of the party in this city. Mayor Rose, who now holds office, is a Democrat.

Together with the Socialist victory in the city comes a Social Democratic council. "The Socialists, it seems, have elected all six aldermen at large with many of their ward tickets."

DETROIT CARMEN MAY STRIKE

Demand Is For 30 Cents An Hour—Vote to Strike, 1,124; Against, 135.

Detroit, April 6.—Motormen and conductors employed by the Detroit United Railway, by an overwhelming majority, have voted to strike, if necessary, to enforce their demands for an increase in wages to 30 cents an hour.

Of the 1,460 members eligible to vote all but 200 availed themselves of the opportunity. The result of the balloting was in favor of a strike 1,124; against a strike, 136.

PATTEN LOSES